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The Winter Wedding.

The air is thick with falling snow,
The white drifts fill the street—
But, decked with flowers, the church within
As summer time is sweet.
My earliest and my truest friend
To-day a bride will be!
Strew love's own roses in her path,
For worthy love is she.
And glad to twine her bridal wreath
Of orange flowers was I,
Though well I know the wedding-kiss
Is friendship's last "good-by!"

Her girlhood's hopes and fears I knew,
Its pleasures and its cares,
But in a woman's highest bliss
No other woman shares.
And, grateful that this joy is hers,
Tho not grieve to see
Her willing footsteps choose a path
That leads away from me.
For well I know the stars must face
From out the sun-lit sky,
And evermore the wedding-kiss
Is friendship's last "good-by!"

Presentiments.

You call me sweet and tender names
And softly smooth my tresses,
And all the while my happy heart
Beats time to your caresses.
You love me in your manner way,
I answer—as you let me;
But ah! there comes another day—
The day you will forget me.

I know that every fleeting hour
Is marked by those it bring you;
Know there dwells a subtle power
In the old songs I sing you;
I do not fear the darkest way
With those dear arms about me,
Ah! no—I only dread the day
When you can live without me.

And still you call me tender names,
And softly smooth my tresses,
And still my happy answering heart
Beats time to your caresses.
Hush! let me put that touch away
And clasp your hands above me,
So—while I ask to die that day,
The day you will not love me.

You need not check the thoughts that
With darkness wrapped about them,
For, gazing in your dear, true eyes,
My heart can almost doubt them;
Yet hush my whispers as you may,
Such evildings do not fret me;
Ah, no!—I only dread the day—
The day you will forget me.

BESSIE, THE SMUGGLER'S DAUGHTER.

At darkmie Bessie Walters ran into the cottage, rousing the father with the news that the smuggler's schooner was tacking off Arish Mell, and Jim Bolton had gone to prepare the men to be ready at the Mewps.

She was a smart little schooner, drawing wonderfully little water. So the sea being like glass only throbbing with a groundswell, she was towed up within a few hundred yards of the shore, and then the work began in real earnest.

"We're only but two hours safe to do it in," said the leading man; "when the tide turns the breeze 'll get up, and carry off the fog; so push on, lads, and show what Dorset chaps can do."

In a couple of hours nearly half the cargo was safe, each man working like two. The tea and coffee stowed away in a snug cave, long used as a hiding place; the kegs of spirits sent off to neighboring cellars, some of which were in the vaults of the churches. By this time the fog had covered the Downs and lay there as if resting. Suddenly through the mist and silence came the shriek of a sea-gull, then another, and another.

Every man stopped working. Every face turned in the direction of the signal, for such it was; then down through the white cloud came a figure scrambling, jumping from rock to rock—and Bessie Walters, her face flushed, her hair loose, breathless and panting, stood by the men.

"Harry gotten back from Weymouth," she said; "the Revenue chaps ha' gotten word; the cutter's coming, and the soldiers, too; and some on our own talk have blown the cave—"

"Then it's all up," said the captain; "so much for your infernal Dorsetshire. I am wrong to lose my ship, though. I'll give five pounds to the man who'll take us out. I'll give ten pounds. Twenty I'll give. Thirty—forty—fifty—fifty pounds to the fellow who runs us out of this cursed place. By ——, I believe you're all in the game, and brought us here to sell us. I'll cheat you yet. If I can't do better, I'll burn the craft rather than let a shiver of her fall into such —— wreckers' hands. Here, Charley, pull off." As he spoke, a rocket whizzed up in the offing, and the cutter was within a couple of miles, coming with the predicted breeze.

"I'll be bad like to let the craft be taken," said a man who had been watching the captain's boat. "I've a mind to go off with her—fifty pounds a terrible lot of money." He looked hard at Bessie, and Bessie's cheeks grew redder, as she said. "he you'll go, Garge, I'll row you off."

There was no further word spoken; the man walked down to the boat, followed by Bessie. "Supposin' I get the money, Bessie?" asked George, as he looked round.

Bessie bade him hold his tongue till he got it, and nodded him good-night, as he scrambled up the schooner's side.

Sullenly and desperately the smuggler held on way. Suddenly the trumpet rang out.

"Haul-to, or we shall fire."

"Fire-away! Shouted the captain of the schooner. A sport of fire sprang from the cutter's side, and a round shot crashed through the smuggler's jib, cutting half a dozen ropes in two. Still he held on. Swish came another shot, this time hitting the mainmast, and sending out a shower of splinters. They were within two hundred yards of each other now. The cutter coming on, evidently with the intention of boarding. Bessie held her breath—she was thinking of George Harvel. The crafts were close together. Bessie started up, and flung her arms overhead, with a cry of dismay, for the revenue men were boarding the smuggler. The air was filled with firing, curses, shouts. A sudden thought flashed into the girl's bewildered brain. She ran down to the shore, pushed off her boat, and jumping in, rowed to the scene of action, never doubting she would see George somehow and bring him off the ship. The sailors were too busy to notice the boat glide up; so Bessie lay too under the stern of the schooner, watching with clenched teeth, two men struggling for life or death, come to the bulwarks just over the boat; she could hear their panting breath, then the pistol shot; clutching desperately at the slippery wood, grasping at the last moment a loose rope, he swung down almost touching the girl.

At first she was to busy to notice his face; but when the bandage was tied she looked at it, and saw his lips moving, though his voice was too faint to sound over the noise of fight and roar of breaking waves. Her ear almost touched his lips before she caught the words.

"Hide me, hide me, and let me die in peace!"

For a minute Bessie sat staring at the black rocks and thinking, then a light crossed her eyes; she said to herself, "we may's well risk it; may be there's no boats about, and he's a handsome young chap to be hanged, Garge maun look after himself I allow." Excitement lent extra strength to her arms. Shooting through the Durcle Archway, she ran the boat into the beach just on the quiet little nook behind the "Door," where the projecting rocks made a perfect haven, dragging the boat up as far as she could.

The man was moaning now, and as she couldn't lift him out, the only alternative was to make him shift for himself.

"You'll hev to land, young man. I allow it's difficult; but yo' maun do it. There's a cave here y' can lie in till the cutter's men and soldiers are out o' the way."

For answer he got up, and scrambled, with many groans, out of the boat, dropping upon the shingle.

"Your a good lass, and if you are as pretty as your vocie is sweet, I'll have the best of it hiding away here."

"We'll see about that, my man. Yo'or all tarred with the same stick. The moor a woman does for a man the more she'll hev to do. The verst sarcy word yo' says to I, may faythe he comes to nus you. So yo' best keep a civil tongue."

The natural result of this nursing was that Bessie lost her heart—pity is, we know, near akin to love; and so it was. By some means or other the revenue officer, left to keep a look out at Lulworth, began to get some inkling of the truth, and one day, meeting Bessie, rather questioned her closely as to her friend. Bessie was too sharp to tell anything; and the name he went by ("Kit Roberts") could give no clue to his antecedents. That night, however, the officer came across Kit himself, and began chaffing him about Bessie. Boasting a little wildly of his knowledge on domestic matters, there was a row. The officer threatened—Kit retaliated. Then some of the older men stepped in, and separated them before blows had actually been struck. Harry Walters, however, came in, in time to hear his daughter's name bandied about; and, it being Christmas Eve, the old man was not perfectly sober. So he gave the officer a bit of his mind; and, warming with the subject, ended by threatening to pitch him over the cliff if he ever said a word against Bessie again. Then Kit, who had been standing by, got the old man away, and for a few hours the matter was at rest.

Next morning Bessie started for East Lulworth, to attend High Mass. Returning, she went down the long, steep path leading to the chapel of Bindon; suddenly she stopped. Surely that was Kit, walking along the cliffs—yes, going slowly, as if watching or waiting! Then he stood still, crouching down. There within a hundred yards, wrapped in a night cloak and hood to keep off the keen east wind, stood the revenue officer, watching with his glass a passing vessel. Behind him, creeping like a panther down the steep cliff, was Kit Roberts.

A thousand sparks seemed flashing before Bessie's eyes, her lips opened; she tried to scream, but her voice was gone; she tried to start forward, but her knees gave way; and falling, she lay still, impelled by a horrible attraction to watch the murder, to see her lover, the man who was in a few weeks to be her husband, deliberately steal upon the officer, and with a sudden spring and blow, with his outstretched hands strike him over the cliff. She heard the murdered man's death wail, but no more; a cold hand seemed laid upon her heart, and sense left her.

When she recovered, Kit was sitting by her; his face white, and a terrible expression of fear and anger glaring out of his bloodshot eyes.

"How did you come here?" he asked, making no attempt to raise Bessie up, or excuse himself.

Bessie told him; his face grew whiter. Springing up, he dragged her up too, almost crushing her wrist as he did do.

"There's only two ways to silence you —and, by heaven! you shall take the alternative. Follow him, or go with me to the priest at Dorchester, and be married. You came out of the chapel to meet me; they'll hear we'er off to Dorchester, and I'll be safe both from them and you."

Three days after Bessie was a bride. The girl hardly knew how those days had passed. She had been kept a prisoner in a small room, at the top of a house in some back street in Dorchester.

Meantime the body of the coastguard had been found. Harry Walters' threat was corroborated by a dozen voices, and the old man hurried off to jail. The village was in a ferment of wonder and excitement, for simultaneous with the murder was Bessie Walter's elopement with Kit Roberts.

The first news that met Bessie and her husband was that of her's father's arrest.

Who can describe the girl's horror and misery, the perplexity which beset and crushed her—on the one hand, to see her father hung for a crime of which her husband was guilty; on the other, to denounce the true murderer, and save her father by the sacrifice of her husband.

There was one thread of hope, the evidence against Harry Walters was merely circumstantial; those who had heard him swear vengeance against the officer were now ready to swear he was drunk; and that a more forgiving, peaceable man never lived.

Once Bessie saw her father.

"Don't fret, my darling. Yo' know I be innocent as an unborn baby," he said.

A great and exceedingly bitter cry burst from Bessie's lips.

"Doant say that. Oh! fayther, ye'r killin' I—I maun tell yo', or my heart will break. Kit did it, fayther—"

The old man sprang to his feet; he had been kneeling beside the seat she was on.

"He did it fayther, I seed him!" and seizing the arm that, with hand clenched, hung by her, she told him the story of her husband's crime and misery.

When she had done he still stood, his hands clenched, his head dropping.

Suddenly he turned, and lifting her up in his arms, held her to his heart as he had done when, as a motherless child, she had come to him for comfort in her childish trials.

"Bessie, my darling, ye ar done right in telling me. I can die happy when I know why I die. No, my dear, you've not to fret; It's yo' I'm thinking for, not Kit, God'll have to think for him. It's you darling—you'll find it hard to hold your tongue; but you must, dear. I'm your fayther, and God has given me a right to command my child. My command is ty'o goa back to Kit, and help the Lord to make him a better man. I hadn't many years to live, Bessie, it's not much whether I goo this year or five years later; I allow I won't be hardly judged in the other world for wat I'm doing now."

Kit was sitting at the table waiting, when she got out of bed. She went over to him, and put her arms, round him; he looked up in her face.

God knows what he saw there; perhaps the shadow of her doom or his. Whatever it was, it made him lay his head upon the table, and sob in the very bitterness of a man's despairing passion.

Bessie did not try to comfort him. She had her work to do. Kit sobbed on; then, turning, he came over to his wife, and laid his hand on her shoulder.

"You are right, Bessie; only you are not to do it. I'll do it myself." And he left her.

Bessie ran after him—he was gone. Rushing back to her room, she began dressing; life and death depended upon it —ay, indeed, life and death; for, even as she hurried down stairs, a crowd came to the door—a crowd with white, frightened faces—bearing in their midst a body!

Kit had shot himself. The paper he had been writing when Bessie gave him her last kiss was a full confession of his crime.

Harry Watters was released, but never showed his face in Lulworth. When Bessie was able to move they emigrated; and no tidings of them, weal or woe, has ever reached their old home.—*St. James's Magazine.*

MORE MURDERS.—A man named Ross, at Elk Prairie, attempted to murder his wife, who had left him and gone to live with her parents. He fired at her with a shot-gun when her child and his was in her arms, and she was surrounded by the members of her own family. The bulk of the charge went in the body of the child, and the wife was only wounded in the arm. Her brother then seized Ross, but the latter stabbed him with a large butcher-knife and afterwards beat him senseless with the stock of the gun. His mother-in-law fleeing to a neighbor's Ross shot at without effect, then made his escape. Fifty men are scouring the country in search of him. His wife says that another of their children died six weeks ago from the effects of a blow with a stick dealt by the father.

A JOINT address of the New York State Catholic total abstinence unions, addressed to the Catholic total abstinence associations of the United States, is published. It calls for a national convention at Baltimore to found a national union of Catholic teetotalers.

It is a mistake to suppose that the sun is supported in the heavens by its beams.

Horace Greeley on Labor.

At the meeting of an organization in New York, Horace Greeley said he thought the worst thing about workingmen was that too many of them felt impelled to spend what they might save because no special reason was brought home to them for saving. He believed it was easier for a single man to save money now than when he (Greeley) came to the city forty years ago. If all the young workingmen would save two dollars a week from the time they are twenty-one until they are twenty-five years old, which is about the age most of them get married at, they would soon find themselves in comfortable circumstances. It was not by strikes nor by high wages that the workingman's condition could be improved. What is the good of one body of men organizing for a strike, when, for each man who demanded higher pay and declined to work if it was refused him, there was a dozen ready and willing to work for any price the employer might name? And as to high wages, the very fact that wages were increasing was an indication that the expenses of living would be also increased. Every man should own a piece of ground; that was the first start. Except where they found a final resting place, too few working men owned any now; yet there were 500 places about New York where land might be bought at such a moderate price as it would bring for raising potatoes alone. In these places the workingmen might buy and plant their shade and fruit trees, and in time rise up villages. He would gladly see fifty organizations of workingmen banded together for such a purpose, for they would have an object in saving their money instead of carrying it to the till of the liquor dealer or spending it for worse purposes.

Our Debt and Our Capacity.

The total funded and floating debt of the city on the 16th of December was $94,533,867 22,an increase of $31,401,283 during the year 1869 and 1870. Mr. David A. Wells, in his report to the Governor, assumes the debt at the figures we have named, and then proceeds to discourse upon its relations to the property valuation of New York. He shows that the value of the real estate here is not less than $2,000,000,000, on which a debt of $100,000,000 would be but five per cent. charge. The personal property, besides, is not less than $1,500,000,000. Much of this property, to be sure, cannot be reached by any process of taxation, but its existence increases the ability of people to pay, and so operate to decrease the burden of taxation on other property. The property actually owned by the Municipality, in markets, build ings, squares, wharves, &c., is valued at $120,000,000. On the whole, then, the exhibition is not a bad one, and New York is very far from being bankrupt; or from not having the power to procure the means of paying its debt. Population is increasing, and each year the valuation of the city is advanced. This valuation is lower here than in other cities where the burden of taxation is less onerous, the assessment was rated in New York, as it is in Boston or Philadelphia, the proportion of aggregate taxation to valuation, which was here in 1870 as 1 to 27, would become 1 to 65, an exhibit much more favorable than in the other cities named.—*N. Y. Paper.*

An Incident at the Vatican.

There was incident at the Vatican, Rome, a few days back, which shows in what a bungling way some things are managed. The populace are in the habit of insulting the Swiss Guards of the Pope whenever a sight is got of them, either through the open doors or on the terraces of the vatican. The Pope was taking his walk in the wing of the Belvidere, when Mgr. Murode and two Swiss of the cortege of the Pontiff came out on the balcony to enjoy the prospect. There is a military order that no inmates of the palace shall exhibit themselves in that part, to avoid the rudeness to which they are exposed from the ill bred portion of the population. Without making any distinction on the present occasion, the order was given to retire within the building by the Italian soldiers on duty and the cry carried the matter to the length of leveling their pieces at the building. As soon as the affair came to the knowledge of the higher military authority an order was given for the arrest of the guard, including the officer of the squad, and the semi-official journal tells us that they have been condemned to twenty days of detention in the lock-up of the military station. It has given occasion for the charge to be repeated that the Pope and his friends are left no liberty of action in their prison of the Vatican. This, of course, is not true, for the recent incident was a clumsy error which will not be repeated.

FOUND AT LAST.—The famous story of the "stuffed captain" in the Prussian army has at length received a satisfactory explanation by the official press. In all Prussian budgets there figures a Captain of the First Regiment of Foot Guards, for whose pay the estimates are charged with 1,300 thalers, though the officer's name is not to be found in the army list. The mystery has given rise to many humorous but none the less violent attacks from the Progressist, who scented in the item one of the numerous false pretenses by which Government was supposed to obtain funds. The "stuffed captain," who was again made the subject of a fierce attack in the latest fight over the Budget, turns out to be no other than His Majesty himself, by his Imperial dignity Captain of his own First Foot Guards. He does not, however, pocket the 1,300 thalers for his own use, but pays them regularly toward the support of the tallest men in that company of giants, for which, like Frederick the Great, he has a constitutional tenderness.

RETIRING SENATORS.—The following are the names of the United States Senators whose terms expire March 4, 1873. They number twenty four: Spencer, of Alabama; Rice, of Arkansas; Cole, of California; Ferry, of Connecticut; Osborn, of Florida, Hill, of Georgia; Trumbull, of Illinois; Morton, of Ind.; Harlan, of Iowa; Pomeroy, of Kansas; Davis, of Kentucky; Kellogg, of La.; Vickers, of Maryland; Blair, of Missouri; Nye, of Nevada; Patterson, of New Hampshire; Conkling, of New York; Pool, of North Carolina; Sherman of O.; Corbett, of Oregon; Cameron, of Penn.; Sawyer, of South Carolina; Morrill, of Vermont; Howe, of Wisconsin,

EUROPEAN STATISTICS.—A Berlin paper, with a weakness for figures, publishes some curious comparisons of the condition of Europe at the present time with its condition a hundred years ago. Europe now has 300,000,000 of inhabitants; then it had about 60,000,000. The six principal Powers of Europe now engross four-fifths of its population, as follows: Russia, 71,600,000; Germany, 40,000,000; France, 35,500,000; Austro-Hungary, 36,000,000; Great Britain, 31 000,000; Italy, 26,500,000. A hundred years ago the five great Powers had but half the total population. This was was before the partition of Poland.

An Irishman tried for marrying six wives, on being asked how he could be so hardened a villian as to delude so many, replied with great nonchalence, "Why, plaz your worship, I was trying to get a good one."

Too Late.

Too late, too late was never said
Of morning, sun, or bud, or flower—
The light is true to hill and glade,
The rose-bud opens to the hour;
The lark never asks the day to wait,
But man awakes too late, too late!

Too late, too late our anger burns—
The sun goes down before the flame
To gentle words of kindness turns,
And we are consumed with inward shame
To think our breasts have harbored hate,
And pride bows down—too late, too late!

Too late, too late for public prayer,
The souls of worship have begun—
Our cheeks are flushed with hastening there
We enter as the chant is done;
And, pausing at the temple gate,
We stand and say—"Too late, too late!"

"Too late, too late!" who has not said,
The post is out—the train has gone—
The time is fled—the debt not paid—
The goal not sought—the work not done;
Neglect makes up life's weary freight,
And then we cry—"Too late, too late!"

KATE'S ACCOMPLISHMENT.

A SKETCH FOR MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

"Really, Kate, you have succeeded very well. Where my daughters are all so truly accomplished I dare not draw comparisons; but I may say to you, that I consider your education perfect." And thus speaking Mrs. Lanark, a woman of five-and-forty, and the mother of three grown-up daughters, lay back languidly in her easy-chair, and gently waved her fan.

Kate, the youngest of the three daughters, had just arisen from the pianoforte, where she had been showing to her parents how much she had improved upon her last course. She was nineteen years of age, and her form was of the pure female type—not robust, nor yet fairy-like, but after the fashion of those models which the old Greeks used to adopt when they wished to sculpture an Adriane or a Euphrosyne. Touching her face—it was certainly a good-looking face. To call such a face *pretty* would sound tame and flat. Mrs. Lanark thought Isabel and Bertha were both prettier than Kate, while Mr. Lanark was of a different opinion. However, upon one point there was no dispute. The Judge would often say, —"Well my little Katie looks good, any how!" And nobody had ever disputed him.

Isabel and Bertha were the other two, both older than Kate, being aged, respectively twenty-one and twenty-three. They had graduated at a very fashionable school, and were deemed very highly accomplished; and, moreover they were called beautiful.

Judge Lanark was the father of these girls. He was a man of means, though not of large wealth. He had been a successful lawyer, and was now upon the Bench; and his social position was of the very highest. Governors had been among his clients, and Senators looked to him for counsel and assistance. The Judge had rexred two sons, and sent them forth into active, useful life; but his daughters he had left to his wife.

"Of course," Mrs. Lanark continued, after Kate had taken a seat near to her father, "you do not play as well as your sisters, but it will come to you by practice. I think I may safely say that your list of necessary accomplishments is full."

"Not quite," said Kate, with a nod and a smile. "There is one more accomplishment which I am determined to add to my list. I longed for it many times when I was at school; and I am led to long for it at many of the places I am forced to visit. I must learn to cook."

"To *what?*" cried Mrs. Lanark.

"To *cook?*" echoed Isabel and Bertha, in concert.

"Aye," added Kate. "I shall not consider my womanly accomplishments complete until I can, with my own hands, make a loaf of wheaten bread fit to set before my father."

The Judge caught his Kate by the hand, and cried,—"Good!"

Isabel and Bertha smiled derisively. Their looks plainly showed that they considered the thing ridiculous.

Mrs. Lanark looked up in surprise and deprecation. It seems a reflection upon her educational care of her daughters, Kate saw the look, and she speedily added,—

"I do not mean a loaf of such soggy stuff as some of our friends make with cream-of-tartar and saleratus, nor yet a loaf of the puffy stuff that comes to us from the baker's; but I mean a loaf of such bread as my own mother used to bake when I was a wee child."

Mrs. Lanark was mollified, but not converted.

"Ah, Kate, times have changed since I was young."

"For the worse!" muttered the Judge. But his wife did not notice him. She went on,—

"You had better leave the making of bread to the help in the kitchen. If ever you have a home of your own I trust you will have enough else to occupy your time without doing the work of your servants."

"If ever I have a home of my own," said Kate, with mild decision. "I am determined that I will be able to superintend every part of it. My servants shall not be my mistresses. No servant employed in my household shall be able to *look down* upon me. I will not be the slave, nor the victim, of my cook."

"Good!" cried the Judge, again. "Go at it, Kate, and I will furnish the material. Waste a dozen barrels of flour if necessary,—only bring me a grand good loaf of bread, of your own making and baking, in the end!"

Mrs. Lanark still thought it foolish; and Isabel and Bertha characterized it as very childish and whimsical. They fancied that it smacked of the nursery and the play-room.

But Kate was earnest; and as her father backed her up, she carried the day, and gained the freedom of the kitchen, where the servants very soon came to love and respect her.

The following winter Isabel and Bertha spent in the city. Kate remained at home because her mother could not well spare them all. During their visit to the metropolis the elder sisters made their friends, and formed a few pleasant associations. Among others they met with Roland Archworth, a young banker, whose father had been Judge Lanark's classmate and chum in college. In their letters home they had informed their father of this fact, and the Judge, remembering the elder Archworth with treasured love and esteem, and knowing the son to be the occupant of an exalted position, in society, had invited the young man to visit him at his country house.

And thus it happened, that when the summer came, Roland Aachworth came up to Lanark's pleasant home. He was a young man of five-and twenty, and was, to use the expression of one who knew him well, "every inch of a man." He had inherited a fortune from his father, and was now a partner in the house which his father had founded. There was no speculation in the business which he followed. With a banking capital fully equal to the greatest possible emergency, the house pursued a legitimate course, and its wealth was constantly increasing.

It is a wonder that Mrs. Lanark's heart fluttered when the prospect dawned upon her that the young banker might possibly seek one of her daughters for a wife? She cared not whether he choose Isabel or Bertha. They were both accomplished, and either would make a worthy mate for him.

And we do not do the Judge injustice when we say that even he allowed himself to hope that the son of his old classmate might find it in his heart to love one of the girls. He had studied the youth's character well, and he believed it to be of the purest and best.

And Isabel and Bertha.—Of course there was rivalry between them; but they agreed that they would abide the issue. If Isabel were selected to preside over the home of the youthful millionaire, Bertha would not complain; and should Bertha prove to be the fortunate one, Isabel was prepared to yield.

One thing happened very unfortunately. On the very day of Archworth's arrival the cook had been taken sick. What was to be done?

"Never mind," said Kate with a smile. "I will take the reins until cook gets well."

"But, for mercy's sake," implored Isabel, "don't let Mr. Archworth know it! He belongs to a sphere which would be shocked by such a gross impropriety. He would look upon us as belonging to the *canaille*.

But there was no present help for it, and Kate went into the kitchen, and took command of the forces in that quarter.

"Will you have some of this cake, Mr. Archworth?" asked Mrs. Lanark, lifting the silver basket of frosted niceties.

"No," replied the visitor, with a smile. "If you will allow me to exercise my own whim you will please me. The plain bread is a luxury such as I do not often meet. It takes me back to boyhood's days. I have not eaten such since I eat the bread which my own mother made. If ever I keep house for myself I think I shall ask you to send to me your cook."

For the life of them they could not help the betrayal of emotion. Poor Kate, who sat exactly opposite the speaker, blushed until it seemed as though all the blood in her body were running into her face; while Isabel and Bertha trembled as they might have trembled had they found themselves unexpectedly upon the verge of a frightful precipice. The Judge laughed outright.

"You get our cook into your house, and you'd find you'd got a Tartar, my boy," he said. And then to turn the subject, he added,—

"I remember your mother very well, Roland; and I have eaten her bread."

And thus the conversation softened down into the poetry of other days.

Touching Roland's associations with Lanark's daughters, he seemed to enjoy the society of them all. If he seemed more eager to talk with one than the other it was with Kate,—not, perhaps, because he had found her more attractive, but because she kept herself hidden away from him so much. During the brief interview which had been permitted him he had found her not only highly accomplished, but he thought he had detected an undercurrent of plain, practical commonsense which had not appeared in the others. And, again,—once when he had been speaking of his mother, he had noticed Kate's eyes grow moist with sympathetic light, while her sisters had only smiled in their sweet, pleasant way. He fancied that through the gathering moisture of those deep blue eyes he had looked down into a warm and tender heart—a heart true and reliable.

One bright morning Roland Archworth arose with the sun, and walked out into the garden. By and by he came around by the porch, and entered the kitchen to ask for a drink of milk,—for he had seen the gardener just bringing a brimming pail from the stable. He went in, and he saw, Kate Lanark at the moulding-board, her white arms bare to the shoulders. Kneading a snowy pile of dough. She did not see him at first, and he had a moment for thought,—and in that moment the truth flashed upon him. *Here* was the cook whom he had praised —the cook whom he declared he would have in his own house if he could get her! And he could not understand the blushing of the maiden, and the laughing rejoinder of the Judge. And he remembered much of having overheard Mrs. Lanark speaking with a member of her family about the sickness of her cook—how unfortunate it was, and so on. With a clear sense, and quick comprehension, aided by keen powers of analysis and reason, Roland had the whole story. He had come too far to retreat, and he pushed boldly on.

"Ah — good-morning, Miss Lanark. Pardon my intrusion; but I saw the milk pail come in, and I could not resist the temptation. O! the old, old days! I shall never forget their joys, and I trust I may never outlive them. It was my boyhood's delight to take from my mother's hand the cup warm from the new milking. This is the first opportunity that has presented itself for long, long years. I could not let it slip. You will pardon me, I know."

At first Kate had been startled terribly; but when she met the supplian's warm and radiant look, and the music of the old home love fell upon her ear, and when she saw, as by instinct, that the whole scene was pleasant to him, she felt her heart bound with gleeful assurance; and brushing the flakes of dough from her arms, she went and filled a bowl with the new milk, and brought it to him.

"I trust," she said, with a beaming smile, "that the dust of toil upon my hands will not render the offering less acceptable."

No matter what Roland replied. He said something, and then he drank the milk. He evently longed to linger in the kitchen, but propriety forbade, and, with more of his real feeling in his looks than in his speech, he retired.

A few days thereafter the young banker sought the Judge in his study, and said, as he took a seat, that he had come upon important business.

"I have come," he went on, "to ask of you that I may seek to gain the hand of your daughter."

The Judge was agreeably surprised. He had fancied that of late the youth had been growing cold toward his daughters.

"My dear boy," he said, "between you and me there need be no beating about the bush. I tell you frankly, I should be both proud and happy to welcome you as my son. Which of the two is it?"

"Of the—*two?*" repeated Roland, curiously.

"Aye,—Is it Isabel, or Bertha?"

"Neither, sir. It is Kate I want."

"Kate!" cried the old man, in blank astonishment. But quickly a glad light danced in his eyes.

"Yes, Judge. Your Kate is the woman I want for my wife, if I can win her."

"But,—my dear boy,—how in the world did you manage to find my pearl—my ruby among the household jewels? Where and when have you discovered the priceless worth of that sweet child?"

"I discovered it in the kitchen, Judge. I first fell irrevocably and truly in love with her when I found her, with her white arms bare, making bread. I have known her better since. It is your little Kate I want."

"God bless you, my boy! Go and win her if you can. And, be sure, if you gain her, you will gain a treasure."

Roland went away, and half an hour afterward the supernal light that danced in his eyes told his story of success.

And Kate, when closely questioned, confessed that the first flame of real love which burned in her bosom for Roland Archworth was kindled by the deep and true element of manhood which he had displayed on that early morning in the kitchen.

Of course Mrs. Lanark was willing, though she was somewhat surprised at the young man's choice.

Isabel and Bertha were disappointed; but since, at best, only one of them could have won the prize, they concluded, on the whole, that it was well as it was. They loved their sister, and were really glad that they were thus enabled to claim the wealthy banker for a brother-in-law.

As for Roland and Kate, their happiness was complete; and of all the accomplishments which his wife possesses the husband is chiefly proud of that which enables her to be indeed, as well as in name, the mistress of his home.—*Ledger.*

Something About Glycerine.

1.—How is glycerine made? 2—How, or in what manner, is it ignited? 3.—What is the meaning of the name Aglaia, and where and how did it originate?

Ans. 1.—Glycerine is the sweet principle of oils and fats. It is made by boiling olive oil with litharge and water until the acids of the oil are converted into lead-salts, which are insoluble, while the glycerine remains in solution. 2.—As you speak of ignition, you probably meant to ask about the preparation of the very explosive mixture called nitro-glycerine, used for blasting purposes. Nitro-glycerine is prepared by dissolving glycerine in a mixture of equal measures of the strongest nitric and sulphuric acids, previously cooled, and pouring the solution in a thin stream into a large volume of water. The nitro-glycerine is then precipitated as a colorless heavy oil. If a drop of nitro-glycerine be placed on an anvil and struck sharply, it explodes with a very loud report; and if a piece of paper moistened with a drop of it be struck, it is blown into small fragments. On the application of a flame or of red-hot iron to nitro-glycerine, it burns quietly, and when heated over a lamp in the open air it explodes but feebly. In a closed vessel, however, it explodes at about 360 degrees Fahrenheit with great violence. It is often ignited, like gunpowder, under water, by means of a wire and a galvanic battery. 3.—Aglaia was the youngest of the three Graces in mythology. It is also the name of one of the group of small planets revolving between Jupiter and Mars. It is also the name of a genus of flowers. The flowers of Aglaia odorata are used for perfuming certain varieties of tea.

How Mandarins Dine.

When an entertainment is about to be given by a mandarin, says one who has been there, he sends three invitations to all those whom he wishes to partake of it —one on each of the two days preceding, and one immediately before it. These are generally received by the invited with much self-abasement and ceremony, and, unless it is owing to the most pressing and important circumstances, an invitation is never refused. When the guests arrive, they are instantly received by the master of the house with certain laid-down ceremonies and prescribed speeches. Painting to a chair with a profound reverence, he wipes it with his robe, and generally commences the conversation by expressing his delight at the great and unmerited honor the other has conferred upon his unworthy house by adorning it with his sublime presence, and earnestly hopes that his never-to-be-sufficiently-honored wife and most beautiful children are well in health. To which the guest will respond: that words fail to express his gratitude at being spared to bring his vile person into that most magnificent abode; and encounter the lightning glance of his lord: his unworthy wife and miserable offspring have but preserved life to be assured of his lord's health being all that they, his miserable slaves, could wish it to be; and so on. While these little amenities are being exchanged, the other guests walk about the room, admiring its furniture and adornments with all the high-flown eulogium which the language of the Flowery Land is so capable of expressing. To omit to do this would be a mark of the greatest ill-breeding.

POLISHING.—It is rough work that polishes. Look at the pebbles on the shore! Far inland, where some arm of the sea thrusts itself deep into the bosom of the land, and, expanding into a salt lock, lies girdled by the mountains, sheltered from the storms that agitate the deep, the pebbles are rough, not beautiful; angular, not rounded. It is where long white breakers roar, and the rattling shingle is rolled about the strand, that its pebbles are rounded and polished. As in nature, as in art, so in grace; it is rough treatment that gives souls, as well as stones, their lustre. The more the diamond is cut, the brighter it sparkles; and in what seems hard dealing, there God has no end in view but to perfect his people's graces.

AFTER THEM.—Father Hennessey, of St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Bergen City, N. J., is certainly a plain-spoken priest. On a recent occasion he delivered himself thus to his congregation in the matter of contributions for the Lord, and his remarks may, perhaps, suit some Protestants quite as well: Let me tell you that many of you are in the habit of putting a penny upon the plate of our Lord. Leave that to the children. You men and women who have been laboring all summer ought at least to put a ten-cent bill on the plate. Many of you foolish women spend hundreds of dollars in silks and satins, and when you come to the house of the Lord put a penny on the plate!"

THE COAL MINER'S WAGES.—A dispatch from Pottsville, Pa., says the basis for 1872 proposed by President Gowan has been amicably adjusted by both parties as follows: The miners have agreed to reduce the contract prices 8 3-4 per cent. below last year's rates on the $2.75 basis, which has been added to the labor by the day by increasing the wages to the $2.75 basis prices as a minimum, except for two months, when the prices may recede as low as $2.25, and a day's wage to $2.50. The reduction of 8 3-4 per cent. on the contract prices will aid the operators to some extent in paying more wages to laborers.

UNITED STATES TONNAGE.—In 1850, the tonnage of the United States was 1,540,769 —having increased 416,779 tons in four years. In 1854 it was 2,238,783—increase in four years, 698,000 tons, or nearly 300,000 tons beyond the total increase of the period of four years from 1846 to 1850. In 1861, the aggregate tonnage reached its maximum—2,642,628 tons, of which 102,608 tons were steam shipping. Four years later, the war had ended, and more than a million of tons of shipping had ceased to be covered by the American flag. Five years after that period (in 1870) our total registered tonnage had fallen to 1,540,154.

SINGULAR DEATH.—The Coroner's jury held an inquest on the body of Carl Martins, at Cleveland, Ohio. The facts developed are that three weeks before Christmas Martins purchased a carcass of pork. Some of the meat was eaten the same day, and some was made into sausage. About ten days later the sausage was partaken of, and in a short time the whole family were taken sick. Martin died shortly after. Mrs. Martins and her two children are now very sick, and the former is not likely to recover. The jury rendered a verdict that Martins came to his death by eating meat inflicted with trichinæ spiralis.

WANTED TO DIE.—An English prisoner tried to commit suicide by burning himself in the most vital parts with lighted wisps of paper.

The Rochester Riot.

The Rochester Democrat gives the following account of the mob scene, and the general status of the case after the crowd had become so threatening that the militia were called to the scene:

On the west side of the river the militia occupied the bridge over the race, the only other avenue of approach. The Sheriff had left the disposal of the militia to Col. Westcott, who was in command during the night. For a long time nothing more serious occurred than shouting, and most of this was done by a parcel of boys who were nearest the bridge. Cries of "Give us the nigger" and "Hang the nigger" were freely made. About 8 o'clock the crowd began to turn their attention more directly to the militia, and the troops were taunted with various epithets. The abuse came principally from the rabble of boys in front. Some of the crowd grew bolder, and finally several stones were thrown, and a number of men belonging to Company G and D were struck. The militia became greatly excited, and repeatedly asked their officers to be allowed to charge. Capt. Lauer says he told his men to hold their position but in case to fire. In the meantime, several brickbats were hurled by the crowd. One of the Sheriff's deputies was hit in the face, and a number of soldiers received hurts of a trifling character. No serious injuries were received by any one with the exception of one of the guard on the bridge who received a serious cut on the face, being struck by a stone. During this time, also, some one in the crowd fired five shots from a revolver in succession. Whether these shots were aimed at the troops or not is unknown. One of the patrolmen on the lane leading to the jail states that he heard the whistle of a bullet which passed, as he judged, some ten feet above his head. Some three or more shots were fired afterward, none of them, however, taking effect. The crowd were standing in knots on Court street, and along the walks a number were perched on lumber piles in the open space running from the corner of Exchange street, to the bridge across the race. The whole number of persons in the vicinity was about 1,000. None of the crowd were within twenty feet of the troops, and those immediately in front were boys. As our reporter passed through these, two of the soldiers leveled their guns in quick succession, and fired over the crowd. This had no effect on the mob, who hooted and jeered at the troops with new vigor. At this time nothing was being thrown, nor were the rioters making anything but a wordy demonstration. We may remark that every soldier was provided with thirty rounds of ball cartridge, as is usual when called out in an emergency. But the crowd supposed the militia were furnished with blank cartridges, and so far from being intimidated by shots, maintained the same threatening language and kept up a desultory fire of stones and brickbats. The guard at the bridge were becoming extremely restless, and asked their officers either to order a charge or direct a falling back from the position. It was then that Col. Westcott, as we are informed, ordered Capt. Lauer with his company to disperse the mob. The men advanced at a steady pace, but, finding the crowd did not yield, called for reinforcements, and Company D, Capt. Swartz, came up on a run and formed on the right of the line. The mob slowly fell back, and at this instant a member of Company D discharged his musket. The first shot was immediately followed by a scattering volley from both companies. A lieutenant of Company G states that the immediate cause of the firing was a wound received by private Baker of Company D, who was struck by a brick and disabled. The mob f

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... .....Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 26., '72

TERMS.—The CENTRE HALL REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. Halfyearly and quarterly subscriptions at the same rate. Single copies five cents.

Advertisements $1.50 per square (10 lines) for three insertions. Advertisements for a longer period, at a reduced rate.

Business cards of five lines, $5 per year

Communications recommending persons or office, 5 cents per line. Communications of a private nature and obituary notices exceeding five lines, five cents per line. Business notices in local column 10 cents per line, for one insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

Mr. Cessna Not to Get a Seat.

The Committee on elections on Thursday agreed to report against Cessna, of Pennsylvania, in his claim to the seat of Myers. The vote was seven in the negative and two blanks. The committee also for the third time refused to favor an extention of time for Edwards, of Arkansas. This is hostile to Senator Clayton, so far as the House committee can pass upon the merits of the controversy.

We rejoice that this scheming villian, John Chorpenning Cessna, for once, is defeated in his plans of villany. There is not a more corrupt, unprincipled and loathsome politician in the whole country, than Cessna. B. F. Myers will be quite an improvement in the seat disgraced by this vile wretch.

Examination of candidates for office under the rules of the civil service will hereafter be rigid and conducted in a much more systematic manner than heretofore. This, we suppose, is all owing to Grant's "imbecility."

So says a radical paper. The "rigid" examination will be to find out who are anti-Grant republicans, all of which will be "civil service reformed" *out of office*, in a very "systematic manner."

Hon. Alexander K. McClure has accepted the nomination of the Reform Republicans of the Fourth District of Philadelphia, for Senator. We understand that there will be no Democratic candidate, so that the fight will between Mr. McClure and the Ring candidate of the Radicals.

The Bugaboo.

From the Watchman.

The objects of this bill, (repeal of the Law Library,) are so well known to the tax-payers of the county that a synopsis of its provisions are unnecessary here. It simply puts into the County Treasury the money the lawyers of Bellefonte have been receiving from fines and forfeited recognizances, since 1866, to purchase themselves a library with. While petitions are being numerously signed in all parts of the county ing for its repeal, we have yet to learn of the first man outside of the lawyers of Bellefonte and Mr. Kurtz of the Centre Hall Reporter, who passed the bill originally, and who thinks is demagogueism to attempt to repeal it, who would be willing to place his name to a remonstrance against its repeal.

Wall, neow du tell! But who'll guarantee that the names to your petitions are not forged, *a la* the Lytle-Chambers, and Twitchell letters? Now here's piece of candy, be a good boy; and when the building commission swindle comes up, don't help the radicals again to choke it in committee, and help vote away eleven thousand dollars again for law books &c., on the state library and five thousand to the doctors of Philadelphia, and when we see you again you shall have a nice sugar plum.

Specie Payments.

Mr. Sherwood, our member in Congress, on Monday offered a bill providing for a return to specie payments and the reduction of the public debt. The provisions are that from and after the passage of the bill the legal-tender notes shall be receivable in payment of all debts, public and private, and shall be redeemable at the option of the holder by the Treasurer of the United States in gold coin, at their par value. The fractional currency to be redeemed by silver and other coin similar in value to the fractional currency, no more than $10,000 to be redeemed in any one month; the fractional currency to be cancelled after redemption and not reissued. The Secretary of the Treasury is empowered to call in and redeem in legal-tender notes or coin bonds issued to the national banks, 90 per cent. of such notes or coin being retained as security for the redemption by the national banks of their outstanding circulation. The amount of bonds stipulated to be withdrawn is not to exceed $10,000,000 a month. The bill was refered to the Committee on Banking, who now have the subject under consideration.

The following is the text of Mr. Greeley's note, declining the office of President of the Union Republican General Committee in New York city:

New York, January, 8, 1872.

Dear Sir—I accepted the chairmanship of the Union Republican General Committee for the year 1871 with a single purpose, frankly avowed—to prevent a disruption of the Republican organization in our city and to restore harmony to its councils and power to its local organization. That object, earnestly and assiduously pursued, has not been attained (I believe through no fault on my part), and its realization seems now far distant. I am therefore hopeless that good would be secured by accepting the post you so kindly tender me, and must therefore most respectfully but peremptorily decline it. Remaining,

With grateful regard, yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

Hon. F. J. Fithian, Chairman Com.

President Grant yesterday made good his defalcation of $5,000 during the Mexican war, sending his check for the amount, without interest, to the proper accounting officer.

The Radicals Alarmed.

It was reported from good sources that the chief officers of the Custom-house and leading radical republicans in this city and State have had a consultation with reference to the Custom-house investigation, and they have decided that as long as the sessions of the committee are kept up, and Messrs. Bayard and Casserly—two democratic members—are allowed to cross-examine witnesses and examine them, that the publication of the evidence is doing the Republican party more damage than could possibly be done if the Republican majority of the committee took the responsibility and adjourned to Washington. This course is now seriously contemplated. In discussing it many Republicans who have been counted "Grant men," protested against staving the investigation. They assert that the public have a right to know all the facts that exist with reference to public officials, and the modus operandi of conducting the public business. They declare that it would be evidence of guilt on the part of the administration to undertake to stifle this investigation; that the evidence already elicited is sufficient to show that the New York Custom house should be thoroughly reorganized; that the general-order business is an organized swindle, and should be broken up; that the carting business is a job for speculating contractors, and should be taken out of the hands of the Collector and placed under the control of the Secretary of the Treasury, with certain restrictions, and the whole establishment so managed that the importer may be unembarrassed and commerce encouraged. The Astor House, where the committee is in session, is constantly swarmed with Custom-house officials and interested outsiders engaged as counsel by the general-order warehouse proprietors, who seem more alarmed about their "precious plums" than almost any other of the sinecure holders.

The New Legal-Tender Decision by a Packed Supreme Court.

One of the greatest affronts and outrages ever perpetrated against the people of the United States was consumated yesterday, in the legal-tender decision of a packed majority of our highest judicial tribunal. We will not dwell on its tendency to undermine respect for judicial decision, although it is a scandalous spectacle to see the same court promulgating diametrically opposite opinions on the self-same question, within the short period of three years. The essence of this great scandal is, that this is no true decision of the Supreme Court, but the decision of Ulysses S. Grant, dictated by him when he packed the court for the very purpose of over-ruling a former decision of that tribunal on the same question. It is the most flagrant instance, even in our recent history, of striking at the very roots of justice and undermining the great cardinal principles of of the Constitution. Nay, it subverts the fundimental principles of all free government. The separation of the judicial from the executive departments, has always been regarded as the chief bulwark of English as well as of American freedom. In England it was extorted from the crown after long struggles; but in this country we possess it from the beginning, and kept it until it was taken from us by President Grant. This ignorant man disliked the decision on the legal-tender question rendered two or three years ago, and determined to pack the Supreme Court with judges on whom he could rely to reverse it. This was the sole reason for his appointing Justices Strong and Bradley, thus reinforcing the minority of the court and creating a majority whose decision would coincide with his views. This virtual usurpation of the judicial power by the President, making the decisions of the Supreme Court a matter of personal will and executive dictation instead of the solemn judgements of a body of independent judges learned in the law, is all the more dangerous because it is perpetrated within the forms of the Constitution. General Grant is the Supreme Court. He has so packed it with subservient partisan judges that he is able to decide all legal questions in which he feels a personal or party interest.

Judge Strong, one of Grant's appointees, delivered the opinion, and Judge Bradley, his other appointee, supported it by a separate opinion, thus bringing the results of General Grant's packing into bold exposure. Judge Strong's argument is a tissue of chicaning sophistry which affronts justice and common honesty, as well as the Constitution. He derives the authority to make Treasury notes a legal tender from the war power. This pretence was tersely exploded in advance, so far as it applies to the present case, by Mr. Clarkson N. Potter in his very able argument before the court. Mr. Potter's neat exposure of the fallacy is worth inserting here:

> The constitutional power of Congress is always the same. Whatever power to raze, to burn, to impress, or to destroy it, it has because these powers are appropriate, and plainly adapted to the exercise of the authority expressly delegated to it to make war. *That the government can only use its powers in this respect in time of war is because it is only as a means of exercising the power of making war that it has authority to use them at all.* Nevertheless, the power of Congress to make war remains always the same. *If the power to issue Treasury notes, and make them a tender for pre-existing debts, was a necessary and proper means of executing the power to make war, and that power alone, then indeed the right to exercise that means would have begun when the war began, and ceased when the war ceased.*

General Grant's packed majority not only falls into unsound logic and bad law, but insults the public conscience by attempting to obliterate the eternal distinction between right and wrong. According to this decision, it is just for a man who borrowed a hundred dollars to discharge the debt by making a tender of the value of thirty dollars. There is no such thing as intrinsic justice, no distinction in the nature of things between right and wrong, the only rule being whatever Congress declares to be right is right, however revolting to the moral sense of mankind. If Congress may legalize the payment of thirty dollars to discharge a debt of a hundred it may equally legalize the payment of one dollar, or even of a nickel cent, to discharge the same debt. Every healthy conscience unhesitatingly decides that such a doctrine abolishes all just moral distinctions, annuls promises, destroys the obligation of contracts, and makes the dictates of immutable justice the sport of legislative caprice and packed tribunal. A laboring man who just before the passage of the Legal-tender act deposited a hundred gold dollars in a savings bank, and was paid two years afterwards in paper worth only thirty-seven dollars, was not cheated or robbed, according to General Grant's packed court, but received back a just equivalent for his deposit. It requires nothing but an act of Congress and the decision of a packed tribunal, to transform rascality and robbery, the violation of contracts and defrauding of creditors, into public virtues. There could not be a more melancholy proof of the unsettling of the foundations of morality than the promulgation of this scoundrelly doctrine in the face of the community by what was once a tribunal of justice. A community is frightfully demoralized in which such a decision can be received without provoking indignant remonstrance and scorn.—Sun

Five Persons Roasted Alive.

Bradford, Ont., January 15.—A dwelling was burned here yesterday by which five lives were lost, a woman named Targer, her two children, a niece and a man who was boarding in the house.

OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.—This is the name of a new eight-page original and illustrated story and family weekly, published by Messrs. Waters, Eberts & Co., Chicago. The paper presents a neat and pleasing appearance, and exhibits much taste in its make-up. Its contents are varied, and rich in interest and full of instruction. It contains well-written continued stories of great interest, beautifully illustrated, and entertaining short stories, sketches, poems, etc., with departments especially devoted to the Farmer, the Housewife and Children. One of the principal feautures of this number is Will M. Carleton's great Poem, "The Burning of Chicago," which the publishers have beautifully illustrated. Our Fireside Friend will find a welcome in every family circle. The Publishers will send a specimen copy free to any address.

Indiana, Pa., had six cases of small pox.

The Pennsylvania Fisheries.

Interesting and Authentic Information on the Subject.

In 1866 a hole was cut in the Columbia dam, and in 1867 that hole was assisted by a breach, which was caused by the ice, and that permitted the shad in large numbers to pass into the reach between there and the next dam below. About that time a law passed preventing fishing within half a mile of the hole, and in consequence more fish went through the perture than would otherwise have been the case.

In 1868, in consequence of local agitation, the distance from the dam for the "fish ladder" was reduced from half a mile to that of two hundred yards. Hence, afterwards, the ascent of fish was not as great as in 1868. But notwithstanding this and the large increase in shad fishing in the Susquehanna, due evidently to the Columbia dam openings and the fact that shad generally return to their place of spawning in from three to four years, the grand increase took place in 1870, as had been prophesied by experts. Five shad were then caught in the vicinity of the Columbia dam to every one taken there during the previous thirty. This experience corresponded with that of Connecticut, where in 1867 8 vast numbers of fish were propagated in the Connecticut river fisheries, and in 1871 these shad returned to the Connecticut river as "adults" and in greater numbers than had ever been known for seventy years previously. Thus the experiment of opening the dams to the access of anadromous fishes was a success in the Connecticut and likewise in the Susquehanna—in the first instance by artificial and in the second by natural propagation.

It has been discovered that fish baskets and extravagant fishing—the sort of fishing that destroys vast numbers of the smaller fry for the sake of taking the adults—have proved a greater cause of the deterioration of our inland fisheries than the navigation dams which have been erected in the river. Accordingly there has been a strong fight against this system of fishing for the last four years. Prejudice was encountered, of course; a natural disbelief of new-fangled notions. But the beneficial results of the more recent legislation on the subject are already apparent. Even in this neighborhood the tribes that had disappeared during the last thirty years—yellow perch and rock bass—were caught in appreciable numbers during the last season. The catch of shad in the neighborhood of Columbia and about the dam there was four times greater than ever for many years before, and had it not been for the concession of limit made to the fisherman in the neighborhood of the Columbia dam a respectable catch might have been reported in the reach immediately above the dam. In addition to this the enterprise of the introduction of new species has been inaugurated. Private enterprise in Pennsylvania had placed in the Susquehanna some two or three hundred black bass, and these have multiplied to such an extent that it is very rare to cast a net now in the river, in this neighborhood, without taking some of the progeny of these fishes, new to this vicinity. There are numbers of other fish that might be introduced in the same way in the Susquehanna. A list of these will be reported by Fish Commissioner James Worrall, who will also in that report discuss in detail the subject of fish ladders. Investigation has shown that even 600 hundred years ago fish baskets were prohibited by *Magna Charta* in England, and they have disappeared from the English streams ever since.

London, Jan. 4.—Advices received in this city from Persia state that the famine still continues in that country with undiminished fatality. The mortality in the more thickly populated districts is appalling. It is estimated that the deaths now average three thousand daily. In province of Khorassan the ravages of the famine and the pestilence are rapidly devastating the population,

Thousands of sufferers are dying in the houses and streets from sheer starvation. The government having no resources is powerless to relieve the widespread distress.

In the large cities of Japan and Teheran the ravages of the plague and famine are very marked. Hundreds of the dead remain unburied.

In the United States Supreme Court yesterday Associate Justice Strong delivered the opinion of the court, affirming the constitutionally of the legal-tender acts of Congress, Messrs. Swain, Davis, Miller, and Bradley concurring. The last named read his views on one branch of the question. Chief-Justice Chase delivered the dissenting opinion for himself and Messrs. Field, Clifford, and Nelson. Views on the same side were read by Messrs. Clifford and Field. Mr. Nelson was absent.

The Price of Nineteen Votes.

Lawrence, Kansas, January 19.—The Standard of yesterday publishes the names of nineteen members of the last State Legislature who, it says, were bribed to vote for Caldwell for United States Senator last winter, and gives the sums paid to each member. The Standard declares itself prepared to sustain its charges with abundant proof.

The Legislature is spending time and money doing nothing.

The Pittsburg Dispatch.

Parties wishing a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburg DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest and cheapest papers in the United States. The DISPATCH has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty-six columns of matter, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the latest cable telegrams, the freshest Legislative news, the latest Congressional reports the fullest local reports, with all the news by mail, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, East and West, and much other matter of an entertaining and instructive character. The DISPATCH is furnished by mail at 8.00 a year, or may be had from our agents in any town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pitsburg at fifteen cents a week.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we would recommend the WEEKLY DISPATCH, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable weeklies published. The WEEKLY DISPATCH gives thirty-six columns of matter, printed in clear large type, and is one of the handsomest, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not the cheapest, weeklies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining and acceptable family newspaper is not excelled by any journal in the State. The WEEKLY DISPATCH is furnished to single subscribers at $1 50 a year, or in clubs of ten, to one address at $1 00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by postoffice order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscriptions for the DISPATCH, either Daily or Weekly, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on our club rates. Address, O'NEILL & ROOK, Publishers of DAILY and WEEKLY DISPATCH (DISPATCH Iron Building),

97 and 99 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

That veteran in the Radical ranks ex-Senator Morrow B. Lowry, was recently interviewed by a reporter of the Erie Observer, when he thus expressed himself concerning the white-washing Senators at Washington:

> Trumbull's resolution, he said, was not only well timed, but eminently proper. The Republican party ought to have no secrets and they should be willing to expose all unfaithful officers. The good name of the Republi party had been deeply injured by these cnators, who act as if they owned it. Conkling struck a foul and cowardly blow at Senators Fenton, Schurz, Sumner and the men who acted with them. Instead of striking or injuring those men he has but injured himself. And that branch of the Republican party that voted with him to stifle investigation would not lead the honest masses of the country. The caucussing of the Republican Senators to get up plans to whitewash officers who had been derelict of their duty will not satisfy the country. Schurz, Sumner and Trumbull ought to have been on the the committee to investigate, and if they found any rascal, General Grant ought to have been too happy to have cut off his head. The Republican party has everything to gain by exposure of every rascal within its organization and if every thief that holds office under the general government was turned out, the Republican party would be the gainer thereby. The Democracy of New York has resurrected itself by the exposure which O'Conor, Tilden and others have made of Tammany.

In answer to the question: Is there not a corrupt ring at Harrisburg? Mr Lowry said:

> Yes, a ring that has stolen more from the State and National Government than the Tammany Ring of New York has stolen—five times over. A ring of the vilest of men, who sell law by the section and Republicans by the pound. A ring who compel corporations by pinch bills in dull times to seek their aid. A ring who seduce or murder every honest man who goes to Harrisburg. A ring, who, if God is just, will come to a sudden and a more disgraceful end than that of Tammany. This ring is presided over to-day by a Hessian, "which is Postmaster" at the capital of the State. A faithful, honest, fearless soldier, who had served his country in the hour of its greatest extremity, was turned out of office to make way for this statue of corruption, known to be corrupt by every intelligent politician in the United States.

Reporter—What is your opinion of Senators Buckalew and Wallace?

Mr. Lowry—Mr. Buckalew is as honest a man, in my opinion, as God ever made. I have been nine years in the Senate with Mr Wallace. Politically, I nearly always differed with him particularly on the war, and all questions growing out of it, but during all this time I never had occasion in the least degree to doubt his integrity. Such men though, as Clymer, Buckalew and Wallace are scarce.

He then referd to general politics:

> My opinion is that the Democrats should make no nominations for a time. The corruptionists and thieves have got their feet on the necks of the honest men of the Republican party. The honest men of the Republican party are evrywhere ready for revolution. They have no intention of stopping short of ripping up and breaking down cliques and rings and organizations of dishonest men everywhere.

Disgrace of the Supreme Court.

In these days of judicial declension it is a trial and a grief to see the Supreme Court of the United States set its feet in slippery places, as it has done in reversing its own decision in the Legal Tender case.

When the Court was composed of eight members, it decided by five to three voices that the Legal Tender act of 1862 was null and void so far as it related to preceding contracts. This decision was in the interest of honesty and integrity. It was a rebuke to foul play, and elevated the standard of public morals before the world.

This Court has since been reconstituted by an increase of its members to nine, two of whom are fresh from the bar, where the paid counsel of great railroad corporations whose interests were and are adverse to the former decision. By the aid of these two attorneys upon the bench, the vote in the Court as now constituted stands five to four for the reversal of the former decision.

"The decision of courts," said Lord Chatham on a memorable occasion, "is not law, it is only an evidence of the law." In the present case we must regard it as pretty poor evidence too. It is simply testimony of lawyers who were committed to their judgment under the stimulus of an endeavor to find an interpretation which should favor the interests of power ful clients. The decision is an attorney's opinion rather than a conclusion of an impartial bench of judges.

The argument, too, as presented by Mr. Justice Strong, is rather that of an attorney than that of a judge. What shall we say, for example, to these words taken from it?

> "If now the decision of the court "establishes that these obligations "can be discharged only by gold "coin, and that, contrary to expec-"tations of all parties to contracts, "legal-tender notes are rendered un-"available, the Government has be-"come an instrument of the groos-"est injustice."

Who is so blind as not to see that this is the most formadable argument used against the decision itself when applied to contracts made before the passage of the act? It is almost impudence to attempt thus to twist it from its original legitimate uses and apply it as it is now applied.

And again, the following sentence from the same opinion is abhorrent to every sentiment of mercantile honor, as we trust it is against all sound law.

> "The obligation of a contract to "pay money is to pay that which the "law shall recognize as money when "the payment is to be made."

We will alter just one word in this sentence, and then it will speak the language of common sense and true morals: "The obligation of a contract to pay money is to pay that which the law recognised as money when the (contract) was made."

If anything else than this is law, it is very bad law, and unworthy any court of real justice.

Grant's Fondness for the Drama.

How He Sustains a Washington Theatre—A Sinecure Office for the Manager.

Washington, January 15.—The President has gone into the theatrical business. He is ex officio partner of Mr. William E. Spaulding, the proprietor of the National Theatre in the City of Washington. It was a financial necessity which induced the President to enter into this new compact. The Presidential demand for private boxes at the National Theatre is large, especially in view of the fact that the President's military family is so numerous. He seldom attends a theatrical performance or the opera unless he is accompanied by two or three members of his own family, General Porter and wife. General Babcock and family, if not one or two of the Dents. Mr. Spaulding, who is always desirous to be polite, found that politeness to such a family as Grants's did not pay at all times. General Babcock, who is an inventive genius, hit upon a plan of operations about eight months ago by which the "D. H." pass would cover the Presidential family. First, it will be remembered that General Babcock, after his great Santo Domingo expedition and a survey of the Cape Cod Canal, was detailed by the regular army to be Commissioner of Public Buildings in the District of Columbia, to the most important offices in the District of Columbia. One peculiarity of it is that the Commissioner, according to practice, stands very near to the occupants of the Executive Mansion, always consults the lady of the White House with reference to all the arrangements surrounding it, whatever relates to the buildings or the grounds, and in fact to the comforts of the President and his family. It would almost seem a strange thing if the President or his lady should attend any public occasion, and the Commissioner of Public Buildings was not present. Those who have visited the White House on the occasion of levees may not know the fact that the gentleman who does the honors to the lady of the White House, who introduces each guest to her, is the Commissioner of Public Buildings. Whenever the Presidential family desires to attend the theatre, Gen. Babcock sees to it that boxes are provided. If the regular prices were paid by the President, Gen. Babcock, and Col. Porter, for themselves, and families every time they attended the theatre, the bill would be quite large each year. Not being able, on account of their extreme poverty, to pay this bill, General Babcock conceived the idea of giving the proprietor of the theatre, Mr. Wm. E. Spaulding, a sinecure office. About eight months ago General Babcock induced Commissioner Pleasonton to nominate Mr. Spaulding assessor of internal revenue in the District of Columbia. Commissioner Pleasonton complied with request, and sent the nomination to Secretary Boutwell. The Secretary had been informed that Spaulding was a secessionist during the war, and refused to confirm the nomination. As the story goes, Babcock then appealed to Assessor Ketchum, of the Ninth District of New York (Fernando Wood's Congressional District), to recommend Mr. Wm. E. Spaulding to be an assistant assessor under him. The nomination was accordingly made to Commissioner Pleasonton, who sent it to Secretary Boutwell, who confirmed it. After Commissioner Pleasonton was removed, it was feared that his successor, Mr. Douglass, who did not like the manner of Spaulding's appointment would remove him. General Babcock had accordingly to "see Douglass." The latter has allowed the proprietor of the National Theatre to continue to hold this position. Mr. Spaulding, it is said, would have to get a guide to find the assessor's office in the Ninth District of New York. He was never there. He certainly has never performed any service in the district except the arduous one of drawing his salary monthly, which he manges to do with commendable promptness. In this way President Grant has connected himself with the theatrical business in Washington. The President only has to express a wish that he could see a certain performance on a given night, and the spacious state box forthwith is set apart.

The Mikado of Japan has ordered the closing of the Buddist temples, and the priests, like the monks of England in the days of the Reformation, will have either to starve or earn an honest livelihood. In a land where superstition and feudalism have hitherto held sway over a semi civilized race, this is a delicate and dangerous exercise of imperial power. The decree, it appears, has caused little excitement in the cities but was regarded as intolerable in the rural districts. The disendowed priests will no doubt help to fan the flame of discontent, and may yet succeed in seriously endangering the throne of the Mikado. Institutions venerable from age cannot be overturned without a convulsion. This has been shown in the history of all great reforms, both civil and religious.

The Duke Alexis and party had a fine buffalo hunt at Kit Carson on Saturday, in which fifty of the animals were slain. Alexis killed five, General Custer three and General Sheridan two.

THE SUN FOR 1872.

The New York Weekly Sun Doubled in Size without Increase in Price.

With the beginning of 1872 The Weekly Sun has been doubled in size. It now contains eight pages instead of four, making it equal in dimensions to any other weekly secular journal published in this country. At the same time its price has not been increased. It will be furnished to subscribers at the uniform rate of one dollar a year for each copy. To this rate no exception will be made and no reduction will be possible, either to clubs or agents. Every subscriber who sends a dollar will receive a copy for a year.

While The Weekly Sun furnishes as much reading matter as other papers published at double or treble the price, it will contain new features which will add greatly to its interest and value as a family newspaper. Its independence of opinion and its unqualified hostility to Tweedism and Grantism, and every form of public robbery, bribery, and corruption will be maintained, while in point of political news its readers may rely upon always receiving the most accurate as well as the freshest intelligence that can possibly be obtained. The enlargement enables us also to devote additional space to valuable agricultural intelligence, and to print interesting stories and romances more extensively than hitherto. For miscellaneous reading, presenting the quaint and humorous aspects of life, and for useful information respecting not only what takes place in this metropolis and this country, but in all other parts of the world, we now have ample room.

In its new form The Weekly Sun is the cheapest paper of its class in the United States; and we appeal to such of our readers as approve its ideas and objects, and find it interesting and valuable, not only to renew their own subscriptions, but to recommend the paper to their friends and neighbors.

This year is destined to be a memorable one in the history of the country. We are on the eve of a most significant Presidential election, and political movements will for many months be watched with unusual interest. As a journal, free from the trammels of party, The Weekly Sun will continue to uphold the principles of true republican government. Its readers are invited to sustain it in that work. The truth, irrespective of party prejudice or official influence, will always be told in its columns.

Terms of the Weekly Sun.

A journal containing eight large pages, published every Wednesday morning—To all mail subscribers, whether single or in clubs, one dollar a year each, always in advance.

Daily Sun, by mail, 50 cents a month, or $6 a year. Semi-Weekly Sun, by mail, $2 a year. Addres THE SUN, New York City.

Subscribe for the Reporter and don't read it at other people's expense.

Brother-in-law Cramer, Minister to Denmark, and thorough linguist, appears to have got into trouble by too free a use of his tongue. At a dinner given by the German Minister, at which all the resident diplomats were present, Cramer stated that he had received a letter from his government containing an explanation of the Cataczy affair, and that he would read it to them. The Russian Minister objected on the ground that the place was not suitable, and the affair concerned the Russian and American Governments only. Cramer arose with the letter in his hand. The Russian Minister arose to leave, saying he could not listen to it. The German Minister then interposed, and said that he could not allow the letter to be read in his house, as it would be an insult to his colleagues. Cramer then sat down, saying that he would call on each of the diplomates next day and read the letter to them separately. He did so, and of course the fact was communicated by the Ministers to their governments. This renders it necessary for Prince Gortchakoff to send an explanatory circular.

How long will Grant keep in office, simply because they are his relations, men who are bringing contempt on the Government, both at home and abroad?

The Tenth Volume of WOODS HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE begins with January 1872. Its regular contributors include Horace Greeley, Gail Hamilton, Thos. K. Beecher, Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr W. W. Hall, James Parton, etc Harriet Beecher Stowe, Brick Pomeroy, John G. Saxe, Maj. Gen Kilpatrick, Petrolium V. Nasby, etc., write or it occasionally. Terms, $1 00 a year. In clubbing, three first-class periodicals are given for the price of one of them. The most liberal Premium List ever published. No periodical is more frequently or favorably mentioned by the press. "Wood's Household Magazine" is one of the monuments of business enterprise which mark the age."—*Methodist Journal*, Philadelphia. "Its success has been improving ever since we knew it—a good criterion for the future."—*Courier*, New Market, Canada. "It is a marvel of cheapness and first-class quality combined."—*New York Times*. Specimen copy sent free to any address.

S. S. WOOD & CO.,
Newburgh, N. Y.

jan12.4t.

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court-house in Bellefonte, on Saturday, January the 20th, 1872

All that undivided one-sixth part or share of all that certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Benner, in the county of Centre, and State of Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Begining at a white oak, thence south 37 degrees, west 184 perches to a white oak, thence south 44 degrees, east 139 perches to a post, thence south 54 degrees, east 72 perches to a pine, thence north 81 degrees, 40½ perches, to the place of begining containing 338 acres and 113 perches and allowance together with the hereditaments and appurtenances the buildings being a two story frame dwelling house and bank barn. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William H. Longwell and Anna M. Longwell.

ALSO:

The following real estate of defendant, situate in Walker twp., Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Lot in Hublersburg, on the North, by land of Adam Deckerd, on East, by land of Joseph Shafer, on South, by public road, leading through Hublersburg from East to West, and on the West by road leading from Hublersburg to Howard, and known as the Carver Hotel, containing about 1½ acres. Thereon erected said Hotel building, stable, and other outbuildings. Also, a certain tract of land situate in Walker township, aforesaid, bounded on the North, by lands of Benjamin Tilghman, on East, by land of Jno. Carner, on the South by public road, leading from Hublersburg to Howard, and on the West by Land of Jno. Carner, containing about fifty acres, about sixty acres cleared and under Fence. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christina Hubler.

ALSO:

A certain tract of piece of land, situate in Miles township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on East, by land of Jacob Brungart. South by land of Jerry Haines, West by ——— Bowersocks, and on North, by land of ———, containing twenty acres more or less. Thereon erected a log dwelling house, Stable, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Shutterbeck.

ALSO:

All that certain lot or piece of ground. Situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Begining at a post on the north side of Buffalo run, along a line of lot of Timothy Kelly, north 40 degrees, west 149 feet to post, thence north 57½ degrees, east 30 feet 6 inches to post, thence south 40 degrees, east 142 feet to post, thence south 50 degrees, west 50 feet to place of begining. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, and other outbuildings. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Shafer.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage and tract of land, situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. Surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, begining at a quaking asp, thence by land of William Dutton, south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to a white oak, thence by land vacant, south 40 degrees, east 200 perches to a black oak, thence by land of Samuel Chestnut, north 50 degrees, east 320 perches to a hickory, thence by land of Daniel Brumer, north 40 degrees, west 200 perches to the begining, containing 433 acres 153 perches and allowance, which said tract was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated 15th May, 1793, granted to said Casper Lawrance (excepting and reserving 15 acres of said tract at the maple corner at the pond.) Also all that tract of land situate in Rush township, aforesaid, beginning at a maple or black oak, thence by land surveyed in the name of Mary Floyd, south 40 degrees, east 230 perches to a hickory, thence by land surveyed in the name of Jacob Slough, north 50 degrees, east 320 perches to a birch or pine, thence by land surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, north 40 degrees, west 230 perches to a hemlock or post, thence by land surveyed in the name of Casper Lawrence, south 50 degrees, west 320 perches to the place of begining. Containing 459 acres 153 perches and allowance. Surveyed on a warrant in the name of Samuel Chestnut, dated May 13th 1793, (excepting and reserving 40 acres of land off, the west corner of the above tract adjoining the maple or black oak corner.) Thereon erected two dwelling houses, two stables, and other outbuildings, about two acres cleared. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles W. F. Calvert.

ALSO:

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate, lying and being in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a maple tree, thence by land conveyed to Edward Scott, north 1 degree, east 120 feet to post by a pine, thence by land surveyed to Peter Hall, south 89 degrees, east 208 perches and 1-16 of perch to a base tree, thence by land surveyed by James Gilliland, south 1 degree, 120 perches to a post by pine, thence by land surveyed to Frances West, north 89 degrees, west 208 1-16 perches to place of begining, containing 198 acres, 8 perches and allowance, the same more or less. Said tract of land in warranted name of Henry Vandike and sold by MacManus to Charles McCafferty by him, sold to P. Cryder and H. McCormick and by them, sold to said H. A. Litchenthaler together with the heriditaments and appurtenances, seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. A. Litchenthaler.

ALSO:

All the right title and interest of defendent in and to the following real estate, viz: All those certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa. One thereof with warrantee name of Peter Brutzman, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, (No 35,) another thereof, in the name of Thomas Edwards, containing 453 acres 153 perches, (No 36,) another thereof, in the warrantee name of Robert Irwin, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, (No 37,) the residue of the tract in the warrentee name of Thomas Hamilton, containing 216 acres and 153 perches, (No. 38,) the residue of the tract in the warrantee name of Thomas Grant, containing 216 acres and 153 perches, (No. 45,) another thereof, in the warrantee name of Thomas Reese, containing 433 acres and 153 perches, No. 46,) and also parts of tracts, Nos. 86 and 75, surveyed in warrantee names of Wm. Potter and Marita Meyer, begining at a post corner of land of Mrs. Sarah J. Hale and E. W. Hale, thence along land of said E. W. Hale, north 69 degrees, east 47 perches to a post, thence south 15 degrees, east 24 perches, thence south 23 degrees, east 9 perches, thence south 7 degrees, west 14 perches, thence south 15½ degrees, west 14 perches, thence south 4 degrees, west 34 3-10 perches to a post, thence north 50 degrees, west 171 perches to a post, thence along land of Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, north 40 degrees, east 59 perches to a post, thence along same, north 34 degrees, west 48 perches to the place of begining. Containing 23 acres 112 perches, net measure and also lots Nos. 102, 103, 104 and 105, in the borough of Philipsburg, and the square bounded by north 8th street, Pine street Athertons lane and Spruce street, in the borough of Philipsburg. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of E. W. Hale.

ALSO:

All the personal, unreal and real property franchises and rights of the defendant, The Eddy run Improvement Company. Situate lying and being in the township's of Curtin, Snow Shoe and Burnside, in the County of Centre, in and upon Eddy run and two run tributaries of Beech creek, from their sources to their months, for their whole length, together with the dams, sluices, sluice gates, cribs, canals, and other devices, for the floating of timber, saw logs and timber, down the said runs, and improvements made and constructed under and in pursuance of an act entitled, an act to incorporate the Eddy run Improvement Company, passed the 30th day of April, 1868. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of The Eddy Run Improvement Company.

ALSO:

All of defendants, right, title, interest and claim of in and to all that certain piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa. Bounded and described as follows: begining at the corner of Laurel and North Centre streets, thence north by Centre street 66 feet to the line of lots, thence by lot No. 90, 120 feet, thence at right angles and across the middle of said lot 66 feet to Laurel street, thence by the same, 120 feet to the place of begining, being one half of lot No. 91, as designated on the plot of said borough, with a large two story frame dwelling house, thereon erected, with bakery, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John L. Barr.

ALSO:

The following described building and lot of ground of Joshua Reynolds, James McManigal owner and contractor and Martin Houser, trustees of the church of the United Brethren in Christ, at Julian Furnace, to wit: The building is a frame church, bounded on the north by public road leading from Julian Furnace to Port Matilda, on the land of Jacob Loam and south and west by street or alleys, and known as the property of the United Brethren in Christ, at Julian Furnace in Houston township, Centre county, Pa. Said building has a front of 36 feet on said public road and extending back 46 feet, one story of 16 feet and surmounted with a belfry or spire. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of the United Brethren in Christ, or Joshua Reynolds, James McManigal and Martin Holser, trustees.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock of said day.

D. W. WOODRING, Sh'ff.

Sh'ff's Office, Bellefonte Dec. 28th, 1871.

COMMISSIONERS SALE of unseated lands. In pursuance of an act of Assembly passed on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre county will sell at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Satur

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, JAN. 26, 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagerly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisment in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan 27 y.

The Election for township officers will be held on 16th February.

The weather during the last few days was cold and stormy.

Court adjourned on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Wieland, known to many of our readers, as engaged in cement making, at Millheim, week before last had an attack of apoplexy whilst walking along the road in Brushvalley, where he fell over. He was taken to a house near by, but died in a week after.

SNOW.—On last Tuesday morning the ground was covered with about three inches of snow.

A corps of engineers is now looking for a route, to connect the Milroy railroad with the Pennsvalley road, via Havice valley.

CORRECTION.—We last week mentioned the sale of the farm of Wm. Grove, dec'd, in Gregg. We have since learned that the parties concerned have failed to agree, and the property is now again open to purchasers.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A sad accident occurred near Cedar Springs, Clinton county, on last Saturday evening, which caused the death of Mrs Mowry, wife of John Mowry. The family of Mr. Mowry and some friends were on their return from church, in a two-horse sled, and in going down a hill, one of the traces unhooking, caused the horses to run off. Mrs. Mowry jumped from the sled, and fell upon her head, receiving injuries which proved fatal; she died next morning. Some of the other ladies, were also somewhat injured by falling from the sled. Mrs. Mowry was a sister of Mrs. Witmer, of our town.

DEATH OF A SEPTUAGENARIAN.—Many of our readers will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. Jane Atwood, relict of the late Origen Atwood, of Salona, Clinton county. She died on Sunday morning last at the residence of her son-in-law, John H. Orvis, Esq., of Bellefonte, at the advanced age of 77 years. She was born in New Jersey, and passed the part of her life in the State of New York, but during the last thirty-five or forty years she has resided mainly in this county. She was well-known to many of the older inhabitants of this section, and a relative of some of the oldest families, among others Nathan Atwood, the Strongs and the families of Judge Parsons and Dr. Harvey. She had been rapidly failing during the past year. On Sunday morning she peacefully glided from life into death. Her remains were interred in the old family burying ground near Salona.—*Clinton Democrat.*

Clinton County.

The Democrat says:

Mr. Jacob Brown has just returned from a visit to Boston with Superintendent Loghry, where they went to purchase machinery for the Shoe Factory. The work of putting the factory in working order will go on speedily, and ere the summer has set in the wheels of industry will be rapidly turning at that point.

The next M. E. Conference, it should be remembered, will be held in Lock Haven, commencing on the 20th of March, and continue about a week. Already our Methodist fellow-citizens are bestiring themselves for the occasion, and taking preliminary steps to have the delegates and visitors well cared for.

$3,000 were sold by the Building Association on Monday at an average premium of 10¼ per cent. The second annual report has been submitted, and shows as the loans granted $60,800, for which it holds bonds and mortgages to that amount. The net gain on each share is given at $6 30, or equal to 27½ per cent. simple interest.

I was getting gray and didn't like it NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE restored the color of my hair, cleansed my scalp and pleased me wonderfully.—Nothing like it in the market, nor ever was or ever will be. See advertisement.

jan 19.2t

The following bill, introduced by Mr. Buckalew, passed the State Senate a few days ago:

To authorize reformed voting in the election of directors of common schools:

That in all future elections of directors of common schools in this commonwealth, wherever two or more persons are to be chosen in a district for the same term of service, each voter may give all his votes to one or more candidates to be voted for as he shall think fit, and candidates highest in votes shall be declared elected. Any appointment to fill a vacancy in a board of directors shall, whenever practicable, to be made from among the voters of the district who shall have voted for the director whose place is to be filled.

SEC. 2. Whenever a voter shall intend to give more votes than one to any candidate for school director he shall express his intention distinctly and clearly upon the face of his ballot, otherwise but one vote shall be counted and allowed to such candidates, but any ballot which shall contain or express a greater number of votes than the whole number to which the voter shall be entitled, shall be rejected.

A riot occurred at Jessups, Georgia, a station on the Savannah and Augusta railroad last night, in which one negro was killed and several others mortally wounded. The trouble originated between some negroes at a dance house. The negroes engaged in the riot were principally from the country. The town negroes behaved very well, and tried to induce the rioters to submit to the laws.

Howard, this county, had eight cases of small-pox—seven of these in one family, of which, two, father and youngest daughter, proved fatal.

Joseph Crotzer's sale, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, Feb. 29th, at ten o'clock:

2 mares, 2 cows, 10 head of young cattle, 2 three-yearling steers, 7 large shoats, 1 large breeding sow, sheep; one Centre Hall reaper as good as new, 1 Haines threshing machine and power, 1 fanning mill, 1 grain-drill, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring-wagon, 1 sled, horse-gears, 1 large roller, 1 cornplanter, plows, harrows, rakes forks, 1 copper kettle, tables, chairs, bed and numerous other articles.

SALE.—Peter Hoffer's sale, near Centre Hall, on Wednesday, March, 6th, at 10 o'clock, a large stock of horses, cattle and farming utensils.

11 head of work horses and colts, cows, young cattle, hogs cross of Chester white and Kentucky, horse-gears and his entire stock of farming utensils.

Hurry up! The stock of ready made Clothing that lately filled our store is being so rapidly reduced, that to save one day in making your selection, under the Half Price rule, is worth hurrying up.

HIRSCH & BRO.
Milroy.

The Aldine.

February number of this superbly handsome monthly journal is now before us, richer if possible in the execution of its engravings and the unsurpassible beauty of its typography.

It contains twelve engravings, five being reprints from the celebrated American artists G. W. Smillie. The full page one represents a morning scene on the Adirondack, being a very vivid and striking representation of the gorgeous scenes of nature in that wilderness of wildness.

Another full sized engraving, "Manifest Destiny," deserves especial attention. The expression of intense excitement, hatred and fixedness of purpose with which the white hunter and the Indian regard each other while engaged side by side in the chase of the same buffalo is most faithfully and beautifully portrayed.

The literary matter in this number is also interesting, but space will not permit entering more fully into detail. We would therefore advise our friends to at once become subscribers and judge for themselves of the merits of this unrivaled journal, the full merits of which cannot be brought out in a mere passing notice like this.

THE END.

The Louisiana Legislative Embroglio Winds up with a Substantial Triumph for the Warmothites.

New Orleans, January 20.—There was some excitement to-day and a heavy concentration of metropolitans in the vicinity of the Mechanics Institute. All the Carterite Senators took their seats in the State House. A resolution declaring the late extra session legal, and consequently confirming the Pinchback election as President and Lieut. Gov., was adopted by a vote of 17 to 16, Pinchback having the casting vote. The action was made final, and is regarded as a decided triumph for the Warmothites.

Deadly Conflict Between an Escaped Convict and His Pursuer—Thirty Paces with Rifles—Both Men Riddled with Bullets.

San Francisco, Jan. 9.—The latest advices from the headwaters of the Kern river, where the fight between Charles Jones, the escaped convict from the Nevada State prison, and Frances S. Armistead, who was pursuing him, occurred, confirm all the particulars at first received. He found the track of Charley Jones about 50 miles from the head of Long Valley, on the San Joaquin river, and trailed him to Slawson's sheep camp in Visalia, where he was stopping. Armistead told Jones that he wanted to engage a man to drive horses to Arizona. Jones hired to him for the trip, and thus matters rested till morning.

In the morning Armistead told Slawson what he was after, and said he expected to have trouble with his prisoner. It seems that Jones had a suspicion of what was going on, for while the two men were talking he went to the house, took Slawson's Henry rifle, and when he came out said:

"Here, you d——, I know your business. You want to take me back to Nevada, but I will die first."

With these words he drew up and fired at Armistead. The fire was instantly returned, the shot taking effect in Jone's breast. The fight now began in dead earnest, and both men being armed with Henry rifles, it was fearful. There was almost a constant stream of fire, and it seemed that nearly every shot took effect. The men were about thirty steps. Jones kept giving way, and Armistead followed him up till he fell from loss of blood. Jones then rushed upon him, but Armistead raised his gun again and fired, shooting Jones through the head and killing him instantly.

Armistead had fired fifteen shots, hitting his mark twelve times; while Jones had fired eleven shots, nine of which took effect in the body of Armistead, and either of the wounds would probably have proved fatal.

Armistead lived about two hours after the fight. He was perfectly cool, and said that if he had killed Jones he was willing to die. He requested Slawson to write an account of the fight. When he first fell he spoke of Aunt Sallie and Charley. His last words were: "Tell her I love——." The fight is considered the most desperate on record.

THE NEW YORK ROBBERS.

The Testimony Too Damaging to Grant.

[Horace Greeley in Saturday's Tribune.]

The Custom House Committee is credited with an intention of avoiding a return to this city, the pretense being made of a continuance of the investigation in Washington! Gentlemen! you can't afford it? The whole country would recognize that as predestinate, foreordained White-washing! And besides, since every investigation, as we all agree, can only redound to the credit of the Administration, we insist that this one shall thoroughly go to the bottom. He is no friend of the Administration who tries to sneak out of the work, or away from the only place where the work can be done. We now call upon the country to watch this Committee, and see who shows any unwillingness to come back to the barely begun task of investigating the New York Custom House. Spot the men who wince, and want to get out!

The defeat of Mr. Harlan for United States Senator from Iowa and the election of Mr. Allison in his place is a very significant event. Of all the members of the Senate, Mr. Harlan may be regarded as the special favorite of the President, while Mr. Allison is of that class of Republicans who agree in sentiment with Mr. Trumbull. Gen. Grant did his utmost to secure the re-election of his friend. His failure is significant, and illustrates the weakness of the Administration in the Northwestern States. The important question now is, whether the Democracy of the country have the sagacity and courage to take advantage of the great change in public sentiment out of which the defeat of Harlan and the triumph of Allison naturally arose.

J. J. Lingle, formerly of this county, has been elected one of the senatorial conferees of Clearfield county.

Both branches of the legislature have passed the resolution to adjourn on the 28th of March. It is believed that the public business can all be dispatched by that time.

Grand Jurors—January—Term 4th Monday.

Philipsburg: D. C. Way.
Potter: Saml. Crotzer, And. Gregg.
Haines: J. R. Bell, Saml. Gutelius.
Taylor: Wm. Calderwood.
Patton: Saml. Homan.
Boggs: Thos. Adams.
Union: A. R. Hale, H. Hoover.
Bellefonte: J. T. Lourimore, T. Jordan.
Gregg: Jno. P. Rote, Wm. Daukle.
Marris: Geo. Fortney.
Penn: Wm Mauck.
Miles burg: T Boggs.
Benner: B F Hunter, D Lohr.
Walker: D Harshberger, Wm M Pennington.
Liberty: J Romgenbiser.
Marion: A Ertly.
Miles: D Meyer.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday.

Bellefonte: Geo Marshall, D H Bell, J H Fellenbaum, Jas Gordon.
Huston: Jol Williams, J P Stover, Jno Campbell.
Howard: J M Klesin, Jno Diehl.
Boggs: H P Houpt, R Blerly, H P Frolytag.
Benner: Isaac Bennington.
Howard: A Hosler, J A Woodward.
Harris: C Dale, E Harty.
Miles: Joseph Kramer, S Harter, D J Meyer, Wm Bigler.
Taylor: Mm. Merriman, Wm M'Clay, Jno Oppenhaver.
Walker: L Zimmerman, Jas Cairo.
Curtin: D Delong.
Marion: J Weeding.
Potter: Chr Hoffer, Jacob Arney, Wm H Lee, Lott Murray.
Union: G L Peters, J C Peters.
Ferguson: C D Miller, H Saylor. R Gardner.
Half Moon: J Ward.
Spring: Lot Struble, J H Barnhart.
Worth: J W Thompson.
Philipsburg: E Bradin, G H Bigler, R Lloyd.
Gregg: S K Gettig.
Marion: J J Rep.
Penn: Dan Geary.
Unionville: Geo A Alexander.

Traverse Jurors—2nd Week, 29th January.

Penn: Joseph Adams, Em Kerstetter.
Haines: S W Hosterman, Ph Stover, T Herbert.
Benner: O P Hoestinger.
Worth: Jas Arney.
Boggs: T Kelly, C Curtin.
Bellefonte: J A S Mallory, F Mallon, C D Keller.
Harris: Israel Condo.
Snowshoe: Wm Emerick, L Rhone.
Marrion: Ira Johnson, J S M'Calmont.
Philipsburg: Wm Meyers.
Patton: Jacob Mattern.
Miles: B Rotah.
Gregg: D Ziegler, Wm Weaver.
Curtin: Wm Miller.
Walker: Wm Garbrick, J K Kinsinger, D D M'Enes.
Huston: E J Henderson, D Irvin.
Liberty: J D Gardner, F Liggel.
Rush: W Hale.
Taylor: Saml Hoover.
Howard tp: N H Shank.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of "Farmers" Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Centre county.
CENTRE HALL Jan. 8th 1872.

In compliance with an Act of Assembly for the incorporation of the Farmers Fire Insurance Company of Centre county, the following statement of the affairs of said company is respectfully submitted to the public:

ASSETS		
Bills receivable being premium notes payable by members for Insurances	$17,457 25	
Made the past year of which amount there has been called in	358 71	
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year	17,098 54	
To which add cash in Treasury	357 95	
		$17,456 49
EXPENSES.		
Compensation to directors	70 11	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	25 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	141 14	
U. S. revenue tax and stamps	97 64	
Election board	5 00	
Israel J Grenoble Interest	10 97	
Samuel Kyle loss on house	280 00	
John Doutwoiler loss on house	25 00	
		664 86
Total accruing assetts of the company the past year		$16,771 68
To which add funds reported for previous years	189,780 49	
Less amount of note expired and cancelled by consent of parties	38,988 40	
		$160,747 09
Making total available assetts of the company this day.		$117,618 78
Risks and insurances taken the past year	191,288 65	
Same here to fore reported for previous years	3,600,460 66	
Grand total of risks and insurances taken since organization		3,791,699 31
From which deduct policies expired and cancelled by consent of parties		1,365,686 43
Grand total of risks and insurances in force this day		2,426,063 88

GEO. BUCHANAN, Pres't.

Attest:
ALEX SHANNON, Sec.

At an election held the same day, the following members were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Geo. Buchanan, Sam'l V. Foster, Henry Keller, Alex Alexander, John Wolf, Joshua Potter, J. G. Meyer, S. G. Herring, Jno. Shannon, Sam'l Gramly, J. W. Krumrine, J. W. Campbell.

Whereupon the new board organized and appointed the following officers:
President—Geo. Buchanan.
Vice President—Joshua Potter.
Treasurer—Henry Witmer.
Secretary—Alex Shannon. jan12.3t.

Settle Up!

STERNBERG has sold out his Dry goods and Clothing Store, at Bellefonte.

All accounts must be settled up immediately, to save costs. All accounts not settled up within a reasonable time, will be placed into the hands of a Justice for collection. 12jantf

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,
of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common. Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new warerooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan19.tf

DEATHS.

On the 14th inst., at Orangeville, Ill., Mr. David Fye, aged 76 years, 4 months, and 20 days. He was formerly of Potter twp., Centre county, Pa.

He moved from there to Stephenson Co., Ill., about 18 years ago, where he was respected as a good citizen and member of the Reformed Church. He left a wife and eight children to mourn his departure, all of whom are married. His disease was dropsey of the heart. He was confined to his room about four months, although suffered comparatively little pain. J. K. Y.

At Milheim on Saturday, 19th, suddenly, Mrs. Mauck, wife of Jesse Mauck, dec'd.

On the morning of 20th inst., at Centre Hall, of croup and diptheria, James D. son of Daniel Keller aged 3 years, 5 months and 5 days.

On the night of the 10th inst., at Centre Hall, Lizzie, daughter of Wm. Emerick, aged 13 years, 8 months, and 5 days. (The death of this little girl was very sudden and unexpected. During the week she complained of being slightly ill, though nothing serious, and she was about as usual; on the evening of her death she seemed to be well enough to engage in easy work, and retired to bed, shortly after which her father on retiring, observed that she breathed heavily, and although medical assistant was soon at hand yet in less than two hours her spirit had departed. Her death was caused by dropsy of the heart.)

MARRIAGES

On 18th inst., by Rev. Ehrhart, Mr. Samuel K. Hess, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Maria M. Harpster, of Rock Springs. (Well, well, Samuel, what did you do that for.—ED.)

On the 5th of January, 1872, at the residence of Samuel Engle, by John L. Eckel, Esq., Mr. Walter Dieffenbach to Miss Sallie M. Wirth, both of Logansville, Clinton county.

On the 4th, inst., at the house of John Hess, by the Rev. P. Sahm, D. D., Mr. Aaron Stover to Miss Elizabeth Orendorff, both of Haines township.

On the 11th inst at the Lutheran parsonage, Aaronsburg, by the same, Mr. William Pealer to Miss Jane E. Leitzel, both of Penn Hall.

On the 11th January, 1872, in Lewistown, by Rev. J. H. Brown, Daniel J. Deckard, of Potter's Mills, to Mrs. Annie C. Sager, of Boalsburg.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350.....Salt 2 50 per sack,.....Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20.... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,30, Red 125....Rye.....75.....Corn 60.....Oats .35.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 30. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12.

$12 SPECIAL NOTICE.

Gents heavy Cassimer Suits at $10 and $12, usual prices $16 and $17. We are selling those goods less than cost, *on account of closing business.*

HIRSCH & BRO,
Milroy.

PATTENTEES!

Many Patents are lying dormant which might realize a fortune for the owners if properly brought before the public. We sell Patents, obtain partners for Inventors and Patentees, give profitable employment to Agents, and publish *The Patent Index.* Send for circular. W. A. MORRISON & CO., Albion, Mich. jan19.

LICENSES.—

Applications for License to January Term 1872.

J. B. Butts,	Tavern	Bellefonte,
James J. Kunes	Tavern,	Liberty twp
Jeffery Hays	"	Rush "
Robert Haworth	"	Philipsburg bor
Robert Taylor	"	" "
Amos White	"	Rush twp
Robert P. Craig	"	Ferguson "
Frederick Fahrion	"	Gregg "
Benjamin Snyder	"	Boggs "
Alexander Knell	"	Howard bor

JNO. MORAN,
Prothy.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.—

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, will be sold at public sale, on the premises in Gregg twp., in said county, on Thursday, Jan. 25th, 1872. A valuable tract of land situate in said twp., of Gregg, bounded by lands of Jacob Smith, Daniel Bunkle, Wm. Gentzel, and others. Containing 62 acres more or less, about twelve acres of which is cleared. The improvements are a dwelling house, a stable, and other out buildings, now in occupancy of J. M. Hubler.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, of said day.

JNO. B. LEITZELL.
Guardian for the minor heirs of Samuel Harshbarger, dec'd.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMMODIOUS ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors cater to the traveling public, and to their county friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL fowling pieces at
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

CENTRE HALL.

FOUNDRY
and
Machine Shops.
Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines
Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES
HANGERS,
in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers. Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled
ROUGH & READY
Corn Planter,
which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

USE
PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.

It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS,
Reading, Pa

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
Centre Hall

2sep70y

NOTICE

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5. BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in sets, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Web Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at

June5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pull night bell.
ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL
Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.

dec8,9tf MILLER & BADGER.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—6 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H HENNICK,
13oct,tf Gregg twp.

USE
PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.

It is not a strong ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS,
Reading, Pa

WM. J. M'Manigal
WHOLESALE
and
RETAIL
DEALER IN
Foreign & Domestic
HARDWARE,

IN HIS NEW BUILDING
Milroy

SPECIAL
INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED in
Nails,
Nails,
Nails,
Nails!
Glass,
Glass,
Glass,
Glass!
Locks,
Locks,
Locks,
Locks
Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges!
Screws,
Screws,
Screws,
Screws!
Oil, Paints, & Putty.

Special Inducements

To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for
Hubs,
Spokes, Rims,
Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,
Iron,
Iron,
Iron,
Iron!
Horseshoes
and Nail Rods,
Blister & Cast Steel,
Horse Nails, and Steel
Toes,
and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

Special Inducements

To Housekeepers for
Wallpaper,
Wallpaper,
Wallpaper!

From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
and Skillets, Lard
Cans, Waffle Irons,
Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinds of Cuttlery.

LAMPS of every description.

Special Inducements

to Carpenters
for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.

To Farmers
and every body else, for whatever they want in my line. I keep a general assortment of
WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
Sleigh Runners,
Fenders and Shafts.
FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as
FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS,
J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
always on hand.

Orders Respectfully solicited

Wm. J. McManigal.
1dec8m

WAR! WAR!
On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.
NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

Devling's
CITY STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The largest and best assortment of

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Groceries,
Boots,
& Shoes,
Notions &c.

in the county, give us a trial and save from 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchases. jul y 8

Graham & Son,
Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.

The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain. sept15 tf.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that Meslame Reese, of Gregg township, County of Centre, Penn'a, by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Meslame Reese, to John Rishel, Gregg township, county and State aforsaid, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Meslame Reese. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Meslame Reese will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay. JOHN RISHEL,
19dec.6t Assignee.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a tract of timberland, located between the Brush and Thick Mountains, nearly due south of Rebersburg, containing 171 acres, which he offers for sale. It is well timbered, and easy of access from Brush Valley.

For all desired information call on the undersigned,
C. H. REITER.
13oct.tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, be make at IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68

COURT PROCLAMAION.—

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and Honorable Wm. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 9th day of Dec'br A. D., 1871, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of January next, being the 22th day of Jan. 1872, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justice of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county be there and to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 12th day of Dec in the year or our Lord, 1871 and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

H. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

Carriage
MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every description of Wagons both

PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot, situate on Church street, Centre Hall. The house is a new two story frame building, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and in one of the best locations in the town. There is a new stable upon the lot. For futher particulars apply to ALEX. SHANNON.
sept22.tf.

The First
and the Best!
The Largest
& *CHEAPEST*
stock of
FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

*K

Summer Night.

The earth lies tranquil in the summer night,
The cove sleeps in her nest,
The trees unruffled rest,
Pale Luna glides on tip-toe veil'd in light.

O let me gaze! the gentle dew descends,
As silent as her chief,
To jewel flower and leaf,
Lapful of unexpected gifts she bends.

To morning's call will tender blossoms wake,
Arch-eyed surprised to find,
By visitation kind,
Baptismal gifts left glist'ning for their sake.

Soft! do I trespass in domain of bliss,
Should human eye not peep,
The angels gather near,
And in their rounds the cradled flow'rets kiss?

I'll not profane but steal with footfall light,
Back to my latticed home,
Beneath the starlit dome,
Kneel down, hands clasp'd, and bid the world good-night.

Farm, Garden and Household.

MUFFINS.—One pint of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, two or three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of quick yeast, a pinch of salt, flour enough to make a thin batter. Set the muffins to rise, and add the eggs and butter when they are light. Bake in rings on a griddle.

TO KEEP PORK.—Pack in layers of salt, and cover with strong brine, and in the Spring, or once in a while, pour off the brine, boil it and skim off the impurities which rise to the top. Pour back on the pork when cool. If this is well done, and the salt is pure, this will keep pork as long as any one wishes.

GRAHAM GEMS.—Take a sufficient quantity of Graham flour, salt to your taste, and mix thoroughly with cold water to a stiff batter, so that it will drop from a spoon. Fill your gem irons, and use a quick oven. These are delicious at breakfast and good for dyspeptics. Gem irons can be had at hardware stores.

SPICED APPLES.—Eight pounds of apples, pared, four pounds of sugar, one quart of vinegar, one ounce stick cinnamon, half ounce of cloves. Boil the sugar, vinegar and spices together; put in the apples when boiling, and let them remain until tender—about twenty-five minutes. Take them out, and put them in a jar. Boil down the syrup until thick, and pour it over.

MILK YEAST.—In case you should get out of yeast, and are in a hurry, make milk yeast. Take one pint of new milk, one teaspoon of salt, a tablespoon of flour stirred in, stand it in a kettle of water by the stove, and keep it lukewarm all the time. When very light, add lukewarm water, make into loaves or biscuit, and let them rise by the fire before cooking.

A PLEASANT DISH.—At this season, when oranges abound, housewives may fancy trying what as considered a delicious dish. It is composed of oranges peeled and cut in slices, and each slice sprinkled with desiccated cocoa nut and sugar. After being prepared it should stand an hour or two, and then be eaten with cream. The seeds should be carefully removed.

AILING ANIMALS.—In treating animals that are ailing from some unknown case, it is best to act with caution in giving physic. Generally warm gruel or mashes, with a change of food in which some flaxseed meal or gently laxative medicine has been mixed, with warm shelter, will effect a cure when violent and mistaken remedies would be only a sudden means of death. Almost all complaints spring from exposure or overwork or bad feed.

TO CLEAN BRASS.—Rub the surface of the metal with rotten stone and sweet oil, then rub off with a piece of cotton flannel, and polish with soft leather. A solution of oxalic acid rubbed over tarnished brass soon removes the tarnish, rendering the metal bright. The acid must be washed off with water, and the brass rubbed with whiting and soft leather. A mixture of muriatic acid and alum, dissolved in water, imparts a golden color to brass articles that are steeped in it for a few seconds.

DETERMINING TANNIN IN OAK BARK.—A method lately introduced by Lowenthal for determining the amount of tannin in oak bark is based upon the fact that tannin, in the presence, is decomposed by permanganate of potash in such a manner that, with the final disappearance of the blue color, the last trace of the tannin is also decomposed. For this inquiry the following liquids are needed: First, a solution of indigo-carmine; second, a solution of tannin; third, a solution of the chameleon mineral or permanganate of potash; and fourth, a solution of oxalic acid.

HOW TO RAISE FLAX.—J. S. Summers, Ohio; wanted information about raising flax, quantity of seed, how thrashed, and price at mill. He evidently wants to raise flax for the seed, therefore about a bushel and a half should be sown on rich ground early in spring. If the fiber is not wanted, it may be thrown or cradled and thrashed in an ordinary thrashing machine or with a flail. The seed will bring about one dollar and a half per bushel at the mill, according to its locality. One bushel of seed makes from two to three gallons of oil; oil is now worth 75 cents per gallon wholesale, and oil cakes $45 per ton. If the fiber is to be preserved, the flax must be pulled by hand, tied in bundles, and the seed stripped by means of a machine shaped like a carpenter's trestle or horse, with a row of sharp iron spikes set closely in the top; the seed end of flax is struck on these spikes and drawn through them, by which the seed is stripped off. Flax is considered an exhausting crop, and not very profitable except to farmers who are peculiarly well situated in regard to rich soil and proximity to flax or oil mills.

POULTRY FANCIERS.—Mr. Curtis said in the Farmers Club, he thought raising fowls for large size was destructive of their egg producing qualities, and rendered them unfit for profitable keeping. Mr. Ely considered the Black Spanish the best for laying, and the Polands the next. Dr. Sylvester thought mixed stock, when the cocks were changed each year, was preferable to any other breed. Mr. Britton was certain feed was the important item, for he had tried it. Any fowls would lay if they were fed properly. He fed two-thirds cracked corn and one-third oats, cooked with scrap-cake, the year round, and his chickens liked it and it waifed many, and laid eggs in abundance. He kept accounts of all eggs laid and feed consumed, and he knew there was profit in feeding liberally. Farmers don't take enough care of their fowls. Col. M. C. Weld, Secretary of the New York Poultry Association, advised common fowls with pure-bred cocks, changed yearly; and being requested to give some information as to the proper treatment of gapes, said this complaint was due to the presence of worms in the windpipe, which, when numerous, caused suffocation and death. Carbolic acid (in the proportion of one ounce to ten gallons of water) should be mixed with their drink; and the worms may be removed by inserting the end of a feather into the throat and withdrawing it with a twisting motion. Fowls should not be permitted to occupy the same ground continually, as it becomes infested with the fly of which this worm is the larva.

OUR RELATIONS WITH SPAIN.—The relations between the United States and Spain if we believe a Washington dispatch, are more critical than many persons suppose, and the opinion gains ground in official circles that unless the Spanish Cabinet assumes a more friendly attitude it will almost be impossible to bring matters to a peaceful conclusion. The action of the Spanish naval officers with regard to the release of the Hornet is looked for with anxiety. Should they prevent her leaving Porto au-Prince it is believed that the United States frigate Congress will show fight. This is understood to be the tenor of the instructions to the officers of that vessel. The recent harbor ons decree relative to Chinese laborers is supposed to be part of a plan to exasperate and provoke the United States to interfere in behalf of humanity, which will precipitate a collision.

A new invention is an ear-ring made to fit over a diamond ear-ring and completely conceal it, so that a lady when traveling may wear her diamonds in her ear and yet have them completely hidden from sight.

Items of Interest.

A SHOCK of earthquake is reported at Sheffield, Eng.

MORE communists will shortly be executed in France.

THE famine in Persia continues, and the suffering is undiminished.

GENERAL Andrew Porter, formerly of the United States, died at Paris.

CHICAGO is already boasting of the superior accommodations of her hotels.

CALIFORNIA farmers are putting in twenty per cent. more grain than last year.

Mr. Rutan, Republican, was elected Speaker of the Pennsylvania Senate.

THE official canvass of the late election in Minnesota shows Austin's majority to be 15,741.

THE execution of the murderers of Gens. Lecompte and Thomas will soon take place.

THE Republican Convention at Concord, N. H., nominated the Hon. E. A. Shaw for Governor.

THE California Legislature has appointed a committee to investigate the State Capitol frauds.

FIVE iron-clads now fitting out at the Navy-yard at League Island are supposed to be for Cuba.

A BILL will soon be introduced in Congress for an act enabling Colorado to come into the Union.

THE ship Spirit of the Dawn was wrecked on Holyhead, England. Only five of the crew were saved.

IN the Pennsylvania State Legislature William, Ellicott, of Philadelphia, was elected Speaker of the House.

KEOKER and Miss Shepherd, the survivors of the Wickenburg stage massacre, have arrived at Los Angeles, Cal.

GOV. Hoffman has commuted the sentence of James E. Kelly, of Buffalo, from hanging to imprisonment for life.

THE entire State debt in New York is less than one-third that of the City of New York, being only $29,482,702.

EIGHT thousand persons died in London from small-pox last year. The average for thirty-one years preceding was 600.

A DISPATCH from Constantinople announces that four Greek brigs have been wrecked in the Black Sea, and that all on board perished.

THE first trial of a hostage for the murder of a German soldier in France, the perpetrator of the crime not having been given up, has commenced.

UNITED States Senator D. D. Pratt, of Indiana, one of the members of the Custom House Retrenchment Committee was robbed of $500 in a Broadway omnibus.

THE number of marine disasters on the Florida coast since 1837 is officially estimated at 950 vessels, valued at $30,000,000; averaging about thirty vessels annually.

THE Connecticut Labor Reform Convention at Bridgeport nominated A. R. Harrison for Governor, and adopted a platform similar to that of the national convention held at St Louis in 1870.

THE first newspaper in America was published in Boston, on September 25, 1690. Only one copy of it is known to be in existence, and this is deposited in the State paper office of the British government.

GOV. GEARE'S message to the Legislature represents the total debt at nearly $20,000,000. Deducting sinking fund and cash in the treasury, the balance unprovided for is $18,000,000. The amount paid off during the last five years averages $1,744,878.67 yearly.—*Penn. Paper.*

CONTRADICTORY reports have been received in London with regard to the arrest of French citizens by the Germans in France. It is said that about a hundred persons have been taken and held as hostages, and that if the actual offenders are not forthcoming the hostages will be tried by court-martial in their place.

THE Osprey of Boston, has been clearly traced to Australia in 1854. It is not yet ascertained whether she rescued any passengers from the Belle. But the Osprey herself was lost on her return from Australia, with seventy or eighty passengers on board. Some days must elapse before the counsel receives an official reply to their inquiries.

Killed for Three Dollars.

People now-a-days lose their lives for trifles. The last case reported is of a man in Cumberland, Penn., who lost his life in trying to recover three dollars. It seems that during the holidays a disturbance took place near Bridgeport, and a man was shot by another named Goldman. A constable offered John McAtee $3 if he would go and arrest the man. McAtee being a large, stout man, and without fear, agreed to make the arrest, which he promptly did, brought the prisoner safely to the constable and delivered him in the officer's custody. McAtee then claimed his reward, but the constable wanted to pay him only fifty cents, which McAtee refused, and threatened to whip the constable if he did not pay him the $3 agreed upon. The constable made a movement as if he intended to go away, when McAtee grasped him by the coat-collar and told him he should not go until he had paid him according to promise. Hammer was standing near by with a gun in his hands, and as McAtee sought hold of the constable's collar Hartman said, "don't touch that man, or I'll shoot you," (or words to that effect), and suiting the action to the words, raised the gun and fired, the ball striking McAtee in the back, when he fell and instantly expired. The affair caused the greatest excitement in Bridgeport, as McAtee was generally liked by the residents of that place. He was the son of the tavern keeper there. A sad incident connected with young McAtee's death is that he leaves a bride of a few days, having been married only last week.

THE NEW TREATY.—Messrs. Graves and Ratibone, members of the English Parliament for Liverpool, in speeches delivered at a meeting of their constituents, referred to the Treaty for the settlement of the Alabama claims in terms of the highest praise, and advocated an alliance between Great Britian and the United States. The Treaty and the American claims under it are the leading topics of the public journals at the present time. The *Advertiser* alone opposes the Treaty. It declares that the English Commissioners have been out-witted; that England is bound hand and foot, and if the Geneva Board should award to the United States all they offensively claim, war would be less injurious to England than settlement. The *Advertiser* concludes with an appeal to the English to withdraw from a treaty which is an insult to the country.

THE NEGRO RIOT.—A special dispatch from Little Rock, Ark., contains a statement from Alfred Sanders, a brother to one of the men who was shot by negroes in Chicot, Ark., corroborating the reports of negro outrages in that place. He says: After killing three men, a number of armed negroes went to his brother's house, fired into the doors and windows, and demanded $100 threatening in case of refusal to burn the house. The money was paid, and shortly after another party appeared and demanded $30, which was paid. Sanders then left the village. He also states that the negroes killed all the stock—mules, horses and cows, owned by large planters in the vicinity. Every person coming or going is challenged by the negro guard who yet remain, and the whites are still afraid to return to their homes.

ECLIPSES.—During the year 1872 there will be four eclipses, two of the sun and two of the moon. The first, of the moon, May 22, 27 minutes past six P. M., invisible in New England; the second, of the sun, June 5, invisible; the third, of the moon, Nov. 14, visible; and the fourth, of the sun, Nov. 30, invisible to any part of North America.

THE sum of $575,000 had been raised by Beecher's Plymouth congregation of Brooklyn, in eighteen years.

An Indian Agent.

The Indians of VICTORIO's and LOCO's bands of Texas were called in for a distribution of blankets, when 500 blankets were issued, being a fat blanket for every grown Indian, and a half blanket for the children. This having of blankets was considered by the Indians as rather sharp practice on the part of Uncle Sam, and they made loud complaints, because in former issues they had a clear gain of half a blanket to each baby for the purposes of trade. At this blanket distribution a ration-ticket was given out with each blanket or half blanket. This ticket called for one ration at next ration day, and the plan was adopted by the Agent to ascertain as near as possible the actual number of Indians entitled to rations. When ration day arrived the Indians came flocking into town early in the morning, and they were all armed. Some had two pistols, some had carbines, and others bows and arrows. They also brought their tisween with them in camp-kettles. This tisween is a liquor they make out of corn. It is a filthy looking slop. Its effect is instantaneous, but, in order to give if a good chance, the Indians go without food for two or three days; then they drink out of the camp kettles as much as they can hold. When they are full they drop the kettle, give a yell, and they are drunk—crazy drunk. The effects pass off in less than half an hour. When issuing time came, the Major and two soldiers went over to the corr-house, the Indians following with their kettles of tisween, which they set down before the door, and commenced drinking. The natural result was perfect pandemonium. The Major called for their tickets. One of them came up and handed his ticket, and received his ration, which he dashed to the ground, and says he, "I want ten rations—I have ten to feed—your tickets a cheat," and he gave a fearful yell. Just then FRANCISCO, the interpreter, (who run away with one of COCHISE's wives), jumped into the corn-room, saying in Spanish, "The Indians talk bad!—they mean mischief—they are going to clean you out—give me a pistol and I'll help you." The Major ordered the interpreter to announce that no more rations would be issued.

No sooner had the intrepreter made the announcement and shut the door than it was burst open, and the corn room groaned with Indians all of them drunk and armed—with over a hundred outside in the same condition. None of us, even the soldiers had a gun or pistol among us, which made the situation desperate. The Indians, after drawing their bows and cocking their guns in our faces, settled down to tell what they wanted. Said they, "This corn belongs to us, and we mean to have it; we don't want tickets. If you don't issue it the old way we'll just issue it ourselves." So the Major gave in and gave them their rations just as they wanted them, all the Mexicans of the town cheering as if they had gained a great victory.

The Butter Trade.

The magnitude of this branch of commerce in New York is shown in a statement showing its progress during the past year:

In 1862-3, the currency value of our shipments of butter amounted to $6,733,743, and in 1870-71 they had fallen to $857,696. During the past year the supply of butter exhibited an important increase, the receipts at New York being 145,999 packages, or about thirty per cent. in excess of 1870. The enlarged supply has left a much larger surplus for export, and the shipments to Great Britian and the Continent have been 63,889 packages, against only 1,665 packages in 1870. With this increase of supply, prices having naturally been lower. In January, "State barrels" averaged 35@37 cents per pound, from which the quotation steadily declined to 24@28 cts. in October; during the two closing months the average was 26@30 cents. The range of prices during the year has been lower than for several years past, the nearest approach recently being in 1867, when the scope was 22@30 cents; which, on a gold basis, was perhaps somewhat lower than the average of 1871. It is very clear that we cannot ship any important quantity of butter when prices range above 25 cents for the grade we have quoted (with ten per cent. premium on gold); and it is to be hoped that, now, our grazing interest has reached a position which will enable it to supply permanently this important product at values which will place it within the reach of a much wider range of consumers.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Royal House of Russia.

The foundations of the Russian Monarchy were laid more than a thousand years ago (861) by Rurik, a prince of the tribe known as the Russians. But the present royal family is of much later origin. For the house of Rurik, after producing many rulers of rare ability, such as OLEG, its immediate successor, who was brave, energetic and wise, the Queen Olga, Valdimir the Great, Yaroslay, the patron of literature and civilization, Ivan the Great and Ivan the Terrible, came to an end by the death of the imbecile Fedor in 1598, and the accession of his insurping brother-in-law. After many disorders the Russians elevated to the throne, Michael Fedorwitch Romanoff, the first emperor of the present family. He was the son of Bishop Fedor, of Rostov, and related to the family of Rurik by the female line. The present family has produced several princes of rare ability, the chief of whom was doubtless Peter the Great, the son of a czar bearing the same name as the young Grand Duke now visiting this country. Peter's wife, Catharine I., who succeeded him, was equally able, and indeed the family has been remarkable for its able women; the Catharines and Elizabeth have never been surpassed by any other rulers of the great empire. We speak of Catharines as members of the family, for though not descended from previous emperors, they were ancestors of the present Czar, and have doubtless contributed to the hereditary ability of the family.

PEWS IN BEECHER'S CHURCH.—The annual renting of pews in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, took place. The attendance was large, the bidding spirited, and the prices obtained slightly in advance of those last year. The amount bid was the premium above the stated price of the pew. The highest premiums were for seats in the vicinity of the pulpit. The prices of seats on the ground floor ranged from $5 to $130, and of chairs from $2 to $12. In the gallery the prices ranged from $10 to $50, the highest figures being for seats near the choir. Henry C. Bowen was awarded the first choice, and secured a pew for a premium of $335; S. Fitzgerald the second choice, at a premium of $255. Other premiums were as follows: Horace B. Claflin, $330; Charles Shepherd, $335; T. Moody, $330; J. C. Carroll, $300; D. S. Arnold, $335; E. D. White, $330; H. Claflin, $325; J. C. Southwick, $320; Dr. Jewell, $300; Moses S. Beach, $335; Joseph Howard, jr., $330; S. B. Duryea, $310; Chas. Denin, $330; McDonald Hatch, $340.

Dr. Guthrie, in a recent address, told a very suggestive story to this effect: "A friend of his, questioning a little boy, said, 'when your father and mother forsake you, Johnny, do you know who will take you up?' 'Yes, sir.' 'And who?' said the friend. 'The police,' was Johnny's answer."

DETERMINED.—Albert Jones, of Wayne County, Ky., was found dead a few days since, with a bullet hole through his forehead, a Derringer in his hand, a bottle half full of brandy, and a two-ounce vial of laudanum, half emptied, lying by his side. No possible cause is assigned for his suicide.

FAST TIME.—The time made by Kate, in harness, was stated to be the fastest ever made. This is evidently a mistake, as we have the following time to note: John Stewart, to wagon, 20 miles, Sept. 22, 1868. Time 59-23. Capt. McGowan, in harness, on half mile track, 20 miles, 59-25.

Five out of six male children born in the United States at this time are named Alexis.

The Shooting of James Fisk, Jr.

James Fisk Jr. was shot at the Grand Central Hotel, in New York, by Edward S. Stokes, with whom Fisk has for some months been in litigation in the city courts. Fisk drove up to the private entrance of the Hotel, and upon entering, asked if Mrs. Morse, his sister, was in. The boy said she was not within, but that her oldest daughter was. Fisk, after asking the boy to tell the lady he was there, proceeded to go up stairs and had ascended two or three steps of the stairway when Stokes, who had been lying in wait at the head of the stairs, made his appearance, and, saying "I have got you now," levelled a four barrelled Sharp's repeating pistol at Fisk and fired. The ball missed. Again Stokes fired, this time with effect, for the ball entered Fisk's abdomen. Fisk staggering, attempted to open the door, but seeing a crowd outside again turned and faced the stairs, to be again fired on by Stokes. This time the ball struck him in the arm and he fell, Stokes fled. The crowd who had gathered around the door burst in and carried the wounded man up stairs to the parlor, where he was laid upon the lounge and medical aid summoned. Stokes leisurely descended the main stairs of the hotel and went into the bar-room. He had thrown the revolver on the sofa in the ladies' parlor as he passed it by. He sauntered to the news-stand, and bending over the counter, said to Mr. Davidson, the gentleman in charge: "I have been insulted; there's a man shot above stairs; you had better send for a doctor." He was very pale, but did not show any agitation or fear. He then left the news-stand and walked across to the bar as if to take a drink, but apparently changed his mind for he sat down in a chair. Mr. Davidson imagined that Stokes was joking, and did not pay any attention to his remarks, but, in a moment afterwards, the door-boy, came rushing down stairs, and running over to the office, said: "Oh! Mr. Powers, Colonel Fisk has been shot by a man up stairs.

Then the alarm was given and the police notified. Stokes did not attempt to leave the hotel. Officers came in and arrested Stokes. He said nothing. Captain Byrne said, "Your name is Stokes?" and Stokes bowed and said "Yes." The captain said "where is the pistol" and Stokes told the captain where it was. A crowd had gathered around, and Stokes was taken up stairs.

Captain Byrne, on taking Stokes up stairs, brought him to the room in which Fisk lay on a lounge, and the two enemies, even in the death were face to face. Captain Byrne said, "Colonel Fisk, you see this man; was it he who shot you?" and Fisk, raising himself on his elbow, said, "Yes, that is the man who shot me; his name is Edward S. Stokes, and I fully identify him as the man." Stokes, during this scene had nervously twitched his trousers leg with the cane he carried in his hand. At the conclusion of the identification, Captain Byrne clapped Stokes on the shoulder and said, You will come with me now." Stokes bowed and said nothing, but went with the captain to the Fifteenth Precinct station-house.

An *anti-mortem* examination was held at it being declared by the surgeons that Fisk's injuries were fatal. The jury at once returned the following verdict:

That James Fisk, Jr., received his injuries by a pistol shot at the hand of Edward S. Stokes, at the Grand Central Hotel, January 5, 1872.

A rumor circulated is supposed to have led E. S. Stokes to the act. It was asserted that the Oyer and Terminer Grand Jury had found an indictment against Stokes and Josephine Mansfield for a conspiracy to obtain money. The latter had that very day been beaten in a suit against Fisk for libel.

By a strange coincidence, it happened that Stokes was interrogated at this very trial, as to whether he had ever threatened Fisk in any way. He seemed somewhat embarrassed by the question, but finally said that he had never threatened him otherwise than with legal proceedings. During all the time he was in the Court-room Stokes was entirely self-possessed, with this one exception, and did not in any way betray the deadly purpose which he executed two hours after leaving the Court-room with Mrs. Mansfield.

It may not be out of place here to give the origin of the difficulty which has terminated so seriously, between Fisk and Stokes.

Stokes was born in Philadelphia in 1841 and moved to New York with his family some years ago. He married a lady of good family some ten years ago, and has by her one child, a girl of nine years of age. In June of last year, Mrs. Stokes, who was in bad health, visited Europe to seek some benefit from the mineral springs of Central Germany, and when last heard from, as late as December 3, was in Paris. Nearly a year and a half ago Mr. Stokes became acquainted with Mr. Fisk, and through the introduction of the latter he made the acquaintance of Helen Josephine Mansfield, the ci-devant wife of Frank Lawlor, an actor. An intimacy sprang up between the two which has resulted in the shooting. This fatal intimacy was the cause of serious trouble between Edward Stokes and his wife, and every one who reads the papers is familiar with the suits and counter suits of the three principals—Fisk, Mansfield and Stokes—which have lately filled the Courts and the newspaper columns for a year past. Stokes has always asserted that Fisk had robbed him of a fortune of $200,000 accumulated in the oil refinery business, which was the joint property of Edward Stokes and his mother. He was arrested by Fisk last year and locked up to answer a charge which was made against him of fraud. This charge fell to the ground, and Stokes has since sued Fisk for false imprisonment. The Fisk-Stokes war has continued in the Courts for nine months. Stocks has expended in lawyers' fees during the last twelve months nearly thirty-eight thousand dollars, and this contest has beggared him. The quarrel between the two men has been very much embittered by the woman Mansfield, who has served to fan the embers of the feud whenever it was dying out. It culminated upon the decision of the Court given above, in the libel suit, and when it was stated that the Grand Jury had found an indictment against Stokes for conspiracy.

MR. FISK'S WILL.

During his illness Mr. Fisk made a will, the substance of which was as follows: I give, divise and bequeath all my estate and property, real and personal, except the special legacy hereinafter mentioned, to my beloved wife, Lucy D. Fisk, subject, however, to a trust to pay to my dear father and mother, jointly, or to the survivor of them, $3,000 a year for their support during the life of them, either of them, and further to pay to Minnie F. Morse and Rosie C. Morse each $2,000 a year during their lives, respectively, until marriage. I give and bequeath to my sister, Mrs. Mary G. Hooker, stock in the Narragansett Steamship Company of the par value of $100,000, for her sole and separate use forever. I appoint my said wife, and my friend Eben D. Jordan, of Boston, executors of this my last will and testament.

TESTIMONY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

Thomas Hart, a young man told his story of the sad affair before the Coroner's Jury, as follows:

Witness—Am a door boy at the Grand Central Hotel. Saturday afternoon I was engaged in cleaning globes at the head of the stairway to the private entrance. I was standing between five and six feet from the head of the stairs. Saw Mr. Fisk coming up the stairs. Saw nobody with him. Heard him say nothing. I saw Mr. Stokes there. I was not acquainted with Mr. Stokes. Did not know his name. Knew him by eye-sight. Saw him coming along the hall from the first parlor to the left of the head of the stairs. There was nobody with him. He was coming along in a stealthy manner as if there was somebody after him, or he was after somebody. Heard him say, "I've got you now," or something of that sort. Heard two shots fired, Mr. Fisk cried, "oh, don't!" Mr. Stokes seemed to put something under his coat, or take something from it; he said to me "There's a man shot down there;" I said, "Yes, and you shot him." He walked along toward the first parlor, and made a motion as if throwing something in and then passed on to the main staircase. He repeated to me the words, "There is a man shot down there;" I made no reply, but followed him. When he was about half way down the stairs I called out that there was a man shot, and there goes the man who shot him. Mr. Stokes was followed by those in the main hall and arrested.

To Mr. Fields—When I first saw Mr. Stokes he was coming as if out from the parlor. There was a space of about one minute between the first and second shot. Couldn't see what Mr. Stokes had in his hand. The staircase was about five feet wide. Mr. Stokes was leaning with his right arm on the bannister when he fired. The two shots fired were in quick succession, no interval between them. There are bannisters on both sides of the stairs.

To the Coroner—I followed Mr. Stokes away and did not see any one come to Mr. Fisk's assistance. Mr. Stokes's overcoat was not buttoned. When I first noticed him he had his hand down as if in his pants or overcoat pocket, it was concealed. The light at the head of the staircase was only half turned on. There was one other light in the hall. It was midway between the parlor, and the head of the stairs. That was only turned half on. There was sufficient light to recognize a person by his features. Mr. Stokes was walking very rapidly when I first saw him, as if stroling on somebody, or somebody stroling on him. I kept my eyes on him from that time until he was arrested.

To the Coroner—I have not talked to anybody about my testimony. When Mr. Stokes fired I was standing between five and six feet from him; it was about five minutes before; know the time, because when I went down stairs it was two minutes past 1 by the clock; saw no cane in Mr. Stokes's hand; he might have had a cane in his left hand and I not see it.

To Mr. Opdyke—At the time of the shooting I am certain that there was nobody on the staircase but Mr. Fisk and Mr. Stokes and the boy Redman. When Mr. Stokes made the remark, "I've got you now," Mr. Fisk was within his sight. Mr. Fisk was then about six steps up the stairs.

To Mr. Field—There are twenty or twenty-two steps in all, with a landing midway. Mr. Stokes kept close to the wall as he came along the hall. I should say there was about four steps intervening between Mr. Fisk and Mr. Stokes when the latter fired.

To Coroner—Mr. Fisk staggered at the first shot.

To Mr. Field—Mr. Stokes did not walk perfectly upright when he approached; he was kind of crouching. I should say it was two minutes from the time Mr. Stokes reached the head of the stairs until he fired. He turned his head around, and peeped down the stairs.

In answer to question sent up by Judge Beach—I might have counted twelve or thirteen after Mr. Stokes reached the head of the stairs before he fired.

The Public Debt

The following is a recapitulation of the statement of the public debt:

Debt Bearing Interest in Coin.	
Bonds at six per cent	$1,542,291,750.00
Bonds at five per cent	311,564,950.00
Principal	$1,853,856,700.00
Interest	43,789,257.85
Debt Bearing Interest in Lawful Money.	
Certificates of indebtedness, at four per cent	$678,000.00
Navy Pension Fund at three per cent	14,000,000.00
Certificates at three per cent	22,025,000.00
Principal	$36,703,000.00
Interest	379,460.08
Debt on which Interest has Ceased since Maturity.	
Principal	$1,720,902.36
Interest	290,213.02
Debt Bearing no Interest.	
Old demand and legal-tender notes	$357,593,801.52
Fractional currency	40,767,877.53
Coin Certificates	35,049,000.00
Principal	$434,410,679.17
Unclaimed interest	13,784.84
Total Debt.	
Principal	2,326,710,016.03
Interest	44,472,715.79
Total	$2,371,132,731.82
Cash in the Treasury.	
Gold Interest	$111,432,826.21
Currency	15,8 1,403.77
Total	$127,194,229.98
Debt less Cash in the Treasury.	
Jan. 1, 1872	$2,243,938,481.84
Dec. 1, 1871	2,248,251,307.85
Decrease of debt during month	$4,412,956.71
Decrease of debt since March 1	76,870,433.78
Decrease of debt from March 1, 1869, to March 1 1871	204,784,413.09
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad companies, interest payable in lawful money.	
Principal outstanding	$64,618,832.00
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,208,5 4.00
Interest paid by United States	12,092,475.00
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, &c	3,334,264.00
Balance of interest paid by the United States	9,358,210.00
Statement of the total amount of bonds purchased by the Treasury Department to date, and destroyed.	
Principal of the bonds	$246,088,450.00
Amount paid in currency	271,494,108.00
Currency value of interest accrued on bonds bought "flat"	50,848.93
Net cash in currency	277,459,659.00
Net cost estimated in gold	282,628,132.00

A Deadly Toy.

Quite a painful and rather singular accident occurred to a four-year old boy, son of Mr. Patrick Martin, employed at the gas works, in Chillicothe, O.

An elder brother of the boy, in passing up Walter street, picked up what he supposed to be a marble, painted blue. He put it in his pocket, and on reaching home gave it to his little brother to play with.

The latter, child-like put it in his mouth and bit it, when a loud explosion ensued. Mrs. Martin, hearing what she supposed to be the report of a pistol or gun, rushed into the room, finding the child stretched upon the floor, where he had been thrown by the force of the explosion, blood streaming from his mouth.

A physician was hastily called in, and found the child to be quite seriously injured, the inner surface of the right cheek being blown away, and the lip and mouth shockingly lacerated. It was thought at first that one of jaw-bones was broken, but this was discovered not to be the case, the child escaping with the mangling above mentioned.

The supposed marble proved to have been what is known as a "Union torpedo," a new and very dangerous invention, designed for use on holidays, Fourth of July, and other noisy occasions. Their explosive power is very considerable, and it is a wonder the little Martin boy was not killed.

WHAT IT COSTS.—A traveler who visited Niagara Falls gives us the following schedule of the hotel prices there: To lie down one night, $1; to lie down over night, $1; to stand fifteen minutes with back to stove, 50 cts.; to go where there is a stove, 25 cents; to shave as a stranger, 25 cents; to shave as a citizen, 15 cents; half-soleing shoes $2; gin and milk, 25 cents; plain gin, 50 cents; plain wash, 10 cents; with soap and towel, 40 cents; to look out of the window, 10 cents; three looks out of the window for a quarter. If you have all your baggage in your coat-pocket the porterage is 50 cents; but it is a good thing to know that if you only stop one day the porterage is paid for the season.

WOULD NOT DO IT.—Mr. Lill, the greatest of Chicago brewers, refuses to rebuild his brewery, declaring that the business made his employees drunkards. He had the largest brewary in the city, and it was an elegant building, but he says he will do some other business, if he don't get half as much profit, rather than continue in such a mean branch of trade.

The climate of Minnesota is like that of New York, without its dampness and chill; the climate of Montana like that of Ohio, without its winter discomforts and changeableness; Washington and Oregon, on the Pacific coast, have the climate of Southern Virginia, with more rain and cooler summer nights.

VIGILANCE.—Whitewater, Wis., has a vigilance committee of twenty years' standing, which has a membership of five hundred. During the whole twenty years of its existence no person belonging to the society has had a horse stolen which has not been recovered.

Why is an omnibus strap like conscience? Because it is the inward check on the outward conscience.

A Dubuque father has four children named May, Junia, Julya and August.

Bed and Bedding for the Sick.

If a bed is higher than a sofa the patient often prefers not to get out at all, rather than to undergo the fatigue of getting out. If the bed was a low one, he might often feel like taking a few minutes' exercise every day in other rooms, or even in the open air. It is so very odd that people never think of this, or of how many more times a patient who is in bed for twenty-four hours is obliged to get in or out of bed than they who only get into bed and out of bed perhaps once in twenty-four hours.

A patient's bed should always be in the lightest spot in the room, and he should be able to see out of the window.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the old four-post bed, with curtains, is utterly inadmissable, whether for the sick or for the well. Hospital bedsteads are in many respects very much better than private ones.

There is reason to believe that not a few of the cases apparently resembling scrofula among children proceed from the habit of sleeping with the head under the bed-clothes and so inhaling air already breathed, which is further contaminated by exhalation from the skin. Patients are sometimes given to a similar habit, and it often happens that the bed-clothes are so disposed that the patient must necessarily breathe air more or less poisoned by exhalations from the skin. A good nurse will attend to this. It is an important part, so to speak, of ventilation.

It may be worth while to remark that where there is any danger of bed-sores a blanket should never be placed under the patient. It remains damp, and acts similar to a poultice.

Never use anything but light blankets as bed covering for the sick. The heavy cotton and impervious counterpane is bad, for the very reason that it keeps in the emanations from the sick person, while the blankets allow them to pass through. Weak patients are invariably distressed by a great weight of bed-clothes, which often prevents their getting any sound sleep whatever.

One word about pillows. Every weak patient, be his illness what it may, suffers more or less from difficulty in breathing. To take the weight of the poor chest, which at best is hardly up to its work, ought therefore to be the object of the nurse in arranging his pillows. Now what does she do and what are the consequences? She piles the pillows one upon the other like a wall of bricks, the head thrown upon the chest, and the shoulders are pushed forward, so as not to allow the lungs room to expand. The pillows, in fact, lean upon the patient, not the patient upon the pillows. It is impossible to give a rule for this, because it must vary with the figure of the patient.

Tall patients suffer much more than short ones, because of the drag of the long limbs upon the waist. But the object is to support, with the pillows, the back below the breathing apparatus and above the hips, so as to allow the shoulders room to fall back, and to support the head, without throwing it forward. The suffering of exhaustive patients is greatly increased by neglect of these points. And many an invalid, too weak to drag about the pillow himself, slips his book or anything at hand behind the lower part of his back to support it.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

SUMMING UP FOR 1871.—Mr. Lyman read a paper before the Farmer's Club, in which he summed up the general situation agriculturally. The work of the Club had been to induce young men who made no progress in the cities to make homes for themselves in the country; and while he could not advise a man to invest money in a farm, and expect a hired man to make seven per cent interest on it for him, yet the judicious purchase of a farm, by a man who was willing to work, was undoubtedly a profitable operation. At the worst, there was something to eat and something to wear and a home, while the thrifty farmer would enjoy many comforts besides. A man who works for day's wages would, by working as hard on a homestead of 80 acres, which would cost him but $14, make it worth, in five years $2,000 which was better for him than working for wages. East of the Alleghanies, the time had come when grass was to be the staple, and small farms would be the most desirable. West of the mountains, 320 acres would not be too large, while near the large cities the raising of vegetables on high-priced land opened up a business for men of skill and of capital sufficient to purchase land at from $200, to $1,000 per acre. In conclusion, the protection of a homestead was a sure resource in case of the loss of the family protector, and the time will come when a man will be in a safer or more desirable position than he who has 80 acres of his own soil under his feet.

A BALTIMORE MYSTERY.—The body of Dr. Merryman Cole, a venerable and wealthy citizen of Baltimore, was discovered in the front room of a house, with the head mashed in and the face badly cut. The house was untenanted but the victim used one of the rooms as an office for the collection of rents. He was a large property owner, and it is supposed the murder was committed by one of his tenants to obtain possession of the probably large amount of money which he had received from rents during the day. The house is on a much frequented street, and the room opened directly on the sidewalk. The body was first discovered by his daughter while quite warm and breath had scarcely fled. Although scores of people were passing by at the time, with occupied dwellings on each side, no noise was heard. His pocket was torn out and whatever money he had was taken by the assassins. On the table was an unsigned receipt to one of his tenants, for rent. Dr. Cole was eighty years old.

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE WITH DEATH.—John Harring was overtaken by a train on the Northern Road of New Jersey, in a narrow pass between two mountains just before reaching Nyack. There is only a single track at this point, and the train passes so near to the rocks on each side that there was no room for Harring to take refuge on the side, nor could the engineer stop the train. As it approached Harring leaped upon the cow-catcher, and seized hold of a flag staff planted upon it to steady himself, and would have been carried, but unfortunately the staff broke, throwing him under the wheels, by which he was so severely crushed that death ensued almost instantly.

WANTED TO HEAR.—Whole sacks full of letters were poured into Sandringham House while the Prince of Wales was sick, making suggestions of fine old family prescriptions or proved